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The Herald THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD. The Herald PEOPLE THE PEOPLE THE

VOL. XXII. NO. 142

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1907.

The Portamouth Daily Republican merged with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, March 18. Under the influence of Sunday's disappeared as of by magic and by evening.
night sledding was ruined. In some The th places the roads are almost impassa. Drury of the fleet which arrived ble for pedestrains and everywhere Sunday got a good washing off Cape they are in a terrible state. The Ann in the southwest gale. Capt. heavy covering of snow on the ground Cook was determined to make

"The Isle of Spice" at Music Hall,

evening performance the Alice Howard had 227 passengers.

Albert Brown of Amesbury, Mass., passed Sunday with his parents here. is confined to her home by illness.

The Gloucester fisherman Hiram Lowell, well known there, has been bought by T. M. Nicholson of Bucks-

Riverside Lodge, No. 72, of Odd Fellows, will meet in Odd Fellows' Hall this evening.

Many of the tugs which visit this port have had new captains assigned very recently. Capt, Mitchener has left the Cumberland and taken the Buccaneer; Capt. Seiner has left the Tamaqua and taken the International; Capt. Easton has succeeded Capt. Sundbery in the Pleamont; Capt. Derrickson, formerly of the Prudence, has taken the Catawissa, and Capt. Gegg of the John Scully has taken the M. E. Scully.

The members of the Kittery Yacht warm southwest wind, snow and ice Club will meet at Grange Hall this

The three-masted schooner Roger

has kept out much of the frost, it is Gloucester and so held on for twenty- mouth preached at the First Chrisfour hours later than the rest of the tian Church on Sunday. fleet, only to have to keep off and run Portsmouth, on Saturday drew an un- twenty-five miles back here. This usually large crowd from this side of was a case where the Sandy Bay the river and on the trip after the breakwater, if completed, would have

been handy. be enjoyed. Every member of the scot river last Fall has been raised. Alex Smith passed Sunday in Man- League is requested to bring a half pound or a pound of confectionery. Christian Church will meet with Mrs. pleasures.

Miss Annie Fernald has returned from a visit to York, where she was the guest of relatives.

The warrant for the town meeting on March 25 has been posted.

George Burnham, second son Mr. and Mrs. John Burnham of and heavy sea prevailed outside. Woodlawn avenue, has been appointed to a position in the treasury department at Washington and will shortly move his family there. Mr. Burnham is one of our ambitious young men who has improved his spare moments and is now able to reap results. He takes with him the best wishes of a large number of friends, who expect to hear of his achieving still further success.

The Rebekah degree staff drilled on Saturday in Wentworth Hall

Kittery Point

Rev. Frank H. Gardner of Ports-

Mrs. F. R. Champlin left on Sat

urday for New York. Harold Walker of New Hampshire College is at home for a few days.

Capt. "Pete" Warr, formerly of There will be a business meeting of the schooner T. A. Stuart, is here in the Epworth League this evening in the schooner Sarah A. Reed, which the vestry of the Second Methodist he has just bought and rebuilt. The Miss Emma Wilson of Haley road Church, after which a social hour will Stuart, which sank off the Sheep-The Ladies' Aid Society of the First

> A special invitation is extended to all Belle Baker on Wednesday evening to come and enjoy the evening's or, if stormy, on Thursday evening. Frank E. Getchell passed Sunday

in South Berwick. Miss Elizabeth Collins continues to mprove slowly and will be able to sit in in another month.

More coasters came in Sunday than for some time. A southwest gale

ELIOT

Eliot, March 18.

The last meeting of John F. Hill Grange was a red letter event, the lecturer, Miss Inez J. Remick, presenting a most pleasing program for the entertainment of the guests of the evening. State Grange Master O. H. Gardiner, Mrs. Gardiner and about fifty members of the Kittery and York Granges were present.

The program: Piano solo, Mrs. Charles Gale Address of Welcome,

State Master O. H. Gardiner Solo, "The Bugler," A. W. Nowell Etta Leach Solo, "The Broken Pitcher,"

> Edith Raitt Mrs. Walter Cole

Solo, "Asleep in the Deep," A. W. Nowell

Remarks by members of the visiting Gertrudo Moody of York

At the conclusion of the entertainment, suppor was served, the tables having a most inviting appearance, the national organization. The bill of fare was as follows:

Corned Beef

Pickles Chocolate Pie Assorted Cake

Dr. H. I. Durgin

Oranges

Coffee

State Grange Master and Mrs. urdiner took the late train from having been one of mutual pleasure. The next meeting of the Grange will e observed as gentlemen's night.

Charles A. Jones, whose home was urned a short time ago, has moved is family into the Bradbury house

t Kittery Junction. The W. C. T. U. will meet hext Friday afternoon with Mrs. Newton

DOUBLE SHIFT ABANDONED

Proved Unprofitable for the Cocheco Manufacturing Company

Agent Fish of the Cocheco Manufacturing Company caused notices to be posted on Saturday announcing that the double shift schedule whereby the weavers of the burned No. 1 mill have been furnished employment during the past five weeks, will be discontinued today (Monday) says a dispatch from Dover.

This step is taken because of insufficient production which rendered the double sbift schedule an unprofitable one for the company.

The weavers working on the shift rom two p. m. to ten p. m., haيتنتر it is claimed, been so inattentive to their work that many sections of coms have not turned off the amount of cloth expected. Returning to the former working

schedule means the throwing out of employment of about 200 weavers for about two months until mill No.

DEATH OF RICHARD ALTON MOODY

In Brooklyn on March 16 occurred the death of Richard Alton Moody, aged eight years, four months and sixteen days, the beloved son of Just Howard C. and Nellie Moody, Bur- he al was at Pownal, Me.

A Central railroad barge from Port Johnson and the schooner Georgia rom South Amboy arrived with coal or Gray and Prime today.

To Have Branch In New Hampshire

THE STATE CAPITAL

A Preliminary Organization Has Al ready Been Perfected

DESIRE EXPRESSED FOR LARGEST POSSI-BLE MEMBERSHIP

George B. Leighton of Dublin Sherman Burroughs of Manchester and W. F. Thayer of Concord have hegun the preliminary work of organization of a New Hampshire branch of the Red Cross Society. This is in line with the policy of the B., with salt. national society, which desires branches in all the states of the

These branch organizations will cooperate with the national society, of which the Secretary of War is president. It is, in fact, in a measure under the patronage of the war

Red Cross branches facilitate the collection of money for the relief of distress in cases of great calamities. The existence of a branch in this state will assure those who contribute to relief funds that their money will be properly expended through

Should there be a calamity in this state, the existence of a Red Cross branch will make certain the reception of aid through the society. The headquarters of the New

and the office of the treasurer, W. F. Thayer, will be in the First National bank in that city. The an ate; Sunday, southwest gale. nual dues have been placed at one Portsmouth for their home, their visit dollar and any interested person may become a member by sending that amount to Mr. Thayer. The largest

> possible membership is desired. The following make up the execu-

tive committee:

George B. Leighton, Dublin; Wil-Ham F. Thayer Concord; Walter R. Porter, Keene; Irving W. Drew, Laneaster; Scott Sloan, Lebanon; Sumner Wallace, Rochester; James L. Gibson, Conway, Nathan C. Jameson, Antrim; President W. J. Tucker, Hanover; Seth M. Richards, Newport; R. W. Pilisbury, West Derry; Mrs. W. H. C. Follansby, Exeter.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures from Our Harbor March 17

Arrived

United States collier Leonidas, Guantanamo, Cuba, March 10 (Sat-

Schooner Independent, Farrow. Baltimore March 8, with 1,700 tons of

coal to Boston and Maine railroad. Schooner Charles Davenport, Pinkham. Philadelphia March 6, with 1,600

I A, burns a fuel that yields only 15 percent, of its heating power in burning at a price 17 percent, more than B, pays for an equivalent amount of fuel that yields 75 percent, of its heating power, how long will it be before B, can lend money to A, at ten percent.?

Solution may be had at 10 Pleasant

Or in these words rightly placed money find

tons of coal to Boston and Maine

Schooner Georgia, Gayton, South Amboy March 10, with 600 stons of coal to Boston and Maine railroad. Schooner Merrill C. Hart, Gil at her home on Bolt Hill road. chrest, Stockton Springs for Washngton, D. C., with potatoes.

Schooner Henry D. May, Shanks, Calais for Philadelphia, with laths. Schooner Pardon G. Thomas, Mc-Lean, St. John, N. B., for New York, with lumber.

Schooner George, H. Mills, Whittemore, Stockton Springs for New York, with notatoes.

Schooner Annie F. Kimball, Sweetland, Portland for Northport, L. I. with lumber.

Schooner Alaska, Hallowell, South Amboy for Rockland, with coal.

Schooner Sarah A. Reed, Warr, South Amboy for Calais, with coal. Schooner Clayola (British), Cole, St. John, N. B., for Vineyard Haven, f. o., with laths.

Schooner Corinto (British), Faulkner, St. John, N. B., for Boston, with

Schooner Ida May (British), Gale St. John, N. B., for Boston, with lumber.

Schooner Marguerite (British) Thibedeau. Weymouth, N. S., for Boston, with piling.

Schooner Sam Slick (British), Bur gess, Boston for St. Andrew's, N

Tug Plymouth, Hansen, Port John son, towing barge C. R. R. of N. J. No. 6, with 1300 tons of coal to Gray, and Prime (Saturday).

Tug Portland, McDuffee, Portland, towing barge No. 17, for Baltimore (Saturday).

Sailed

United States revenue cutter Gresham, Caden, Portland, Schooner Frank and Ira (British), Barton New York.

Tug Charles H. Hersey, Quinman, owing a dredge and scows, Boston: Tug Portland, McDuffee, Portland. Tug Gettysburg, Camp, Portland. Tug Plymouth, Hansen, Portland. All departures Saturday.

Fishermen in Port

Schooners Albert Geiger, Bertha M. Balley, Dixle, Georgiana, Mabel Hampshire branch will be in Concord E. Bryson, Priscilla, Northern Eagle, stoops Petrel, Rara Avis.

Wind Saturday northwest, moder-

SOUTH ELIOT

South Ellot, March 18. The whist club was entertained on Friday evening by Mrs. L. P. Foster

Mrs. Samuel Reese has been ill with the grip.

The Ladies' Circle connected with the Advent Church met with Mrs. Sarah R. Staples on Thursday last. G. Suel Ramsburg of Somersworth

was a visitor in town on Friday. Rev. Alexander Dixon of Newburyport occupied the pulpit of the Ad-

vent Church on Sunday. Miss Clara Hanscom of Portsmouth was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Samuel Dixon, on Saturday.

Samuel Reeve was in Concord on business last week.

Miss fnez J. Remick is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Fernald or Worcester, Mass.

Walter C. Cole has gone to Conway, where he has obtained employ-

Frank W. Knight of Portsmouth vas in town on Sunday. The Eliot Dramatic Club gave the

drama, "Among the Breakers," at Newington Town Hall on Friday evening.

Chester Welch has been visiting friends in Portsmouth for the past few days.

Capt. Albert Hurst visited his brother, John Hurst, at Kittery Point on Sunday.

George Wallace of Portsmouth was

the guest of relatives in town on Sun-Mrs. Charles McPhail of Somerville, Mass., passed Sunday with her

parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Miss Annie Spinney has returned to her employment in Portsmouth,

after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. Olivia Hutchings of Portland arrived Saturday for a visit to her mother, Mrs. Serena Brooks.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald) Washington, March 18-Cloudy weather, with some rain and variable winds are indicated for Tuesday

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil instantly relieves the pain-quickly cures the wound.

Yes, we have a large line of them. Our assortment is now at its best and you can have several styles to select from. We have devoted a large space on

Collapsable Buggy, will fold to go in suit case, nt......\$ 7.50 Hood Cart, Leather Top, Oak Finish, like cut, at...... 11.98

our floor to show these goods.



Hood Cart, sliding top, strap spring, at...... 18.00 1 Lot Reclining Backs at...... 6.75 And others up to \$16.00, all complete and with Pads and Parasols.

1 Lot Folding Go-Carts at...... 1.68

The Portsmouth Furniture Co., Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

Geo.B.FrenchCo

NOW READY!

ON DISPLAY IN OUR EXTENSIVE SUIT DEPT. WE SHOW THE LATEST STYLES AND OUR PRICES

11.50 to 32.50

With Eatons, Pony Coats and Cutaways, all the New Mixtures and Checks.

Special New Covert Jackets, all sizes from 32 to 42, at the low price of......

Special New Black Jackets, all sizes **5.75**.

Children's Garments in Checks and Coverts.....

Silk Petticoats

5.00, 6.75, 7.98, 8.98, 10.00.

2.98, 3.98, 5.00, 5.50.

New Line Lace Waists.....

3.75, 5.00 to 10.98.

White Muslin Waists...

1.00. to 5.00.

Our line of Dollar Waists cannot be excelled.

5.00.

Hand Embroidered Linen Waists (White)

GEO. B. FRENCH CO., THE SILK STORE.

CALENDAR OF SPORTS

Some Events of Interest Scheduled for This Week

Monday

Crescent City Jockey Club begins its final meeting of the season at New

Opening of annual golf tournament at Ormond, Fia., to continue three days.

Amaleur court tennis championship opens at Tennis and Racquet Club,

Athletic meet of Connecticut Naval Baltalion at New Haven, Conn. Opening of automobile and power boat show at Providence, R. I.

Tuesday

Flat racing season opens in England with the Lincolnshire Handicap.

Wednesday

Schedule meeting of Central League at Evansville, Ind. lonships at Spokane, Wash.

Thursday Basketball championships under auspices of the Evanston (III.) Y. M. C. A.

Annual indoor games at Princeton University.

Friday

Intercollegiate gymnastic champlonships at University of Pennsylvania. Kansas City Athletic Club handicap

games at Kansas City, Mo. Jack Johnson of Topeka vs. "Big Jim" McCormick, fifteen rounds, at

Cmaha, Neb. Charlie Neary vs. George Memsic, ten rounds, at Milwankee, Wis.

Saturday

Crescent City Derby will be run at ful in attaining their object. New Orleans.

Opening of the college baseball season in the East and South.

Cable chess match for the Isaac L. Cambridge and Harvard. Columbia, the close of each act . The costumes Yale and Princeton.

THE MAGAZINES

Harper's

Magazine for April Is Captain Roald Amundsen's personal narrative of notic pole, and how he salled his littic ship through the Northwest Pasto those of the Pacific.

Henry White, illustrated by views etched by himself and printed in tint, Konner, his jealous brother, ls an attractive feature. An article of value and of exceptionally curious Teresa, the King's ward, Interest is one by Henry Oldys, on the "Music of Man and Hird."

half a century ago are given in an Waddington, on "First Climpses of Diplomatic Society." Mother arti- Mother Witch, cle in the notable series on "Chemistry of Commerce," by Professor Rob Young Cupid, ert Kennedy Duncan, Is an important feature of the magazine. This arti- PAY OF ISTHMIAN COMMISSIONcle is on "The Making of Medicines, An article of fascinatingly pictur esque interest is that on "The Home of the Holy Grail"-the Abbey of Montserrat-by Havelock Ellis. Sir Gilbert Parker's great novel, "The Weavers," continues, with vivid and ever-increasing interest. There are unusually good short stories by Law-Murlel Campbell Dyer, Clare Bene-Phodes, and a delightfully humorous story by Marle Manning.

Harptr's Weekly

The current issue of Harper's Weekly, dated March 16, is a special sixty-page automobile number, of remarkable interest and variety of con tents. All who are interested in any way in motoring affairs—and few are not, in some degree-will find much to engage their attention in this number. Among the many persona preminent in the automobile world; who have contributed to the issue are Colonel Albert A. Pore, who writes of "Good Roads and the Nation's Prosperity"; Dave H. Morris, former president of the Automobile Club of America, who writes of "The Legislative Needs of the Motorist"; E. R. Thomas, of Buffalo, who outlines "The Future Development of the American Automobile"; and Major and Superintendent of Police at Washington, illehard Sylvester, who has some cogent things to say of "The Selfishness of City Speeding". There are several technical papers of value and importance, "The Modern Applan Way for the Motorist" is a description of the projected automobile parkway on Long Island. In addition to these articles, the number is copiously illustrated with new photographs and drawings. The cover is an attractive painting in three colors.

COUNTY GETTING GOOD

From present indications the crim-basketball stars, have Inal docket for the April term of Dartmouth baseball squad.

court, will be especially light this; year. There are but few prisoners at the jall in this city, and at one 🕏 time there were only two, both trus ties. This is the smallest number since Sheriff Collis has been in of-

FUN REIGNED SUPREME

"The Isle of Spice" Created Gales of Laughter at Music Hall

Dainty Leslie Leigh returned to Portsmouth on Saturday in that merry, tuneful production, "The Isle of Spice" and once more captivated large andiences at Music Hall, She sang her famous song, "Peggy Brady", with all the charm which characterized her former rendition of it and again repeated encores testified to the delight of her heavers.

With Miss Leigh was John Mylie, who as Bompopka, sixty-seventh Pacific coast amateur boxing cham-king of Nicobar, scored one of the comedy hits of the season at the local playhouse. There were also W. J. McGraw and Jack Leslie, who

created roars of laughter by their funny antics in their respective roles of Micky Grady and Slubsy Mackinaw, deserters from the United States ship Roosevelt.

"The Isle of Spice" is rich in comedy and the principals of the company which appeared at Music Hall on Saturday presented the humorous features of the extravaganza admirably. From the moment of the unceremonious appearanceof Micky and Slubsy until the final fail of the curtain, there were things doing and most of them were funny. "The Isle of Spice" is intended to amuse and Its authors were eminently success-The piece was splendidly mounted

by Manager B. C. Whitney, some of the effects being among the most attractive seen here. This is particu-Rice trophy between Oxford and larly true of the stage pictures at of the mombers of the chorus were, without exception, beautiful.

The following took the principal parts in the piece:

Bompopha, 67th King of Nicobar, John Mylle The opening article in Harper's Lieut, Harold Katchall of the U. S. S. "Roosevelt,"

how he discovered the north mag- Micky McGrady, deserter from the U. S. S. "Roosevelt,"

W. J. McGrew sage from the waters of the Atlantic Slubsy Mackinsw, his tearful comtranton. Jock Leslle An article on Richmond, by Charles | Kashon, an unfortunate Court Treasurer, Harry Grimth

Leslle Leigh Kamorta, a queen whose lease has Fascinating descriptions of court almost expired, Minnie Chombaler nity. life and the distinguished people of Asbena, the ex-Empress of Nicobar,

article by Madame de Bunsen, nee Trinket, on a long lease as queen,

Marguerlie de Santo

Viola Macey

Rear Admiral Rosseau Detached, Bu-

reau Yards and Docks

Washington, D. C., March 16 .--President Roosevelt by Executive, order fixed today the salaries of the rence Mott, James Branch-Cabell, three new members of the Isthinian Canal Commission. The salary of diet, Lily Young and Harrison Major Seibert, Major Gaillard, the army officers and Rear Admiral Rossean, the naval member of the comone is given a house at Panama in hition; choose one of them." which to live. While away from Panama their actual expenses will be paid by the government.

> Rear Admiral Rosseau has been or dered detached from the Bureau of Yards and Docks, to which he was appointed but a few months ago. This will leave a vacancy for which there are many candidates including ed: "I almost forgot that Grace wants Civil Engineer Parks of this yard.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to ouro any Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. Me.

LOCAL DASHES

An interesting program has been arranged for the next meeting of Alpha Council Royal Arcanum on Wednesday evening.

The Portsmouth Yacht Club has a smoke talk on Tuesday evening, at which Frank Goodwin will be the chier attraction.

The Meadow Brook Golf club of Concord, has voted to unite with the New Hampshire association, to $_{i}^{i}$ hold the asnual championship in that: fly next September,

HAVE JOINED THE SQUAD

Grebenstein and Schildmiller, the

******** WHEN LOVE WAS **A SCHEMER**

By JENNIE M. CHENERY

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"It's a great disappointment to us all, Louise, but I suppose arguing is useless. A headstrong girl will take

no advice."

"Now, mother, that's very unkind. I'm sure that one ought not to be scolded for listening to the dictates of conscience," responded a laughing

"Conscience-fiddlesticks!" retorted Mrs. Allison sharply, "It's only because your head is illied with these new-fangled notions about the independence of woman and the tyranny of man, and such rubbish. Two or three years ago you were glad enough to consider yourself engaged to the most likely young fellow in the county," and she gave a disdainful sniff.

'Well, what could be expected of a girl of seventeen?" demanded Louise, a little deflantly. "Since then a college education has altered my views of life; marriage does not seem so inevitable and necessary as it did in those days. Why should a woman surrender her liberty and her ambitions to become the victim of a man's caprice, perhaps ill temper, when out in the busy world there are countless opportunities for

her to carve her own way in life?" "When I was young," Mrs. Allison retorted with scornful dignity, "girls married for love, and were proud and happy to help along all they could to make home comfortable. They didn't have time to hunt for tyranny. Your father and I never had a chance to get an education and I've always said that you should have every advantage we could afford, but if a college course has only given you these foolish ideas I'm sorry you ever went away from

"I think you are very unjust, mother," cried the girl indignantly, "when I only desire to make the most of my life. Hefore I went to college I did consider myself bound by the engagement which you and Mrs. Whitney planued when Nell and I were children, but now it is very different. When his lordship came home this summer-a full-fledged lawyer-he conceitedly imagined that I would immediately fall into his arms, and he is not inclined to accept his dismissal at all gracefully, but I have plainly told | him that love and marriage have no Interest for me."

"Nell is not conceited," respondéd Mrs. Allison, "but I suppose he never dreamed of doubting your constancy. "I believe Nell is coming now," she

continued anxiously. "Do treat him deserves that much," and she hurrledly retreated.

carnest, dark brown eyes and a lovable mouth, but Louise was proof against such superficial attractions and she greeted him with studied dig-

ine if I seem abrupt, but-well, I water about the horse's legs. "You seem to Ignore the fact that I gave you my decision several days

ago," rejoined the girl stiffly, "You "Perhaps I am," he assented, with

surely understand how I feel. For years I have dreamed of you and of the happy life before us, and nowyou erush my hopes as coolly as you would destroy a cobweb. "I am so sorry that you think me "I only claim the right-which

merely heartless," she answered slowsurely la every woman's heritage-tolive my ille in my own way. Why should I surrender my freedom, all the Joys of an independent career, for the lower level of a more housekeeper? mission, are fixed at \$14,000 and each There are pleuty of girls without am-

She spoke decisively, but there was a strange pain at her heart as Neil trose and looked down upon her with a grave, sad face.

"If you feel like that about marrlage, Louise," he said quietly, "then you are right in saying that you are Ignorant of the meaning of lovo," He hesitated a moment, then add-

you to come over this afternoon and stay to tea. My friend, Hob Gordon, came down this morning."

Louiso meditated a moment, then shook her head. "I'm awfully sorry, Noil, but I can't go. Father and mother are going to the city, the girl is out for a holiday, and I must stay at home. Besides, I am preparing a paper for "The Universe" and must finish it to-

As the young man walked home, plunged in gloomy reflections, a sudden iden flashed through his mind and he hurried homeward with feverish haste, pondoring excitedly on the wild plan which had taken root in his inagination.

The paper for "The Universe" did not progress very rapidly that afternoon. Louise was tired and nervous and the unwented stillness of the house cast a strange sense of depression over her spirits. Sho remembered that tramps were common in the neighborhood, and she was conscious of a thrill of fear.

After several futile efforts to compose her folial and the essny Louise was forced to own berself vanguished by the uncanny silence of the house, and, with a sigh of impatience, she 19 shoes. -Yonkers Statesman.

abandoned her work and ingloriously fled to the more pleasant vantage ground of the front porch.

When she re-entered the kitchen a gay little song was on her lips, but it i died away in a cry of terror as she caught sight of an alarming apparition standing in the center of the room. Her senses reeled as she gazed at him-a hideous, dirty tramp, with an insolent smile on his ugly face.

"I say," he growled, "stop that noise! And, see here, the old man has got a pot o' money here somewhere, and you've got to get it this minute. Hurry up now!"

"Money," she whispered hoarsely, "there is none. I-I-" then, as he advanced fiercely, she gave a frantic scream that echoed wildly through the silent house,

For a long, terrible moment she seemed floating in the dark mist of a frightful nightmare, then, as from a great distance, she heard the sound of rushing feet and like a whirlwind Nell burst into the room. The tramp turned upon him, revolver in hand, but the young man, heeding it not, sprang upon his evil looking opponent and dragged him, struggling and cursing, out upon the porch, and Loulse knew no more.

When she opened her eyes she was i lying on the couch in the sitting room with Neil standing beside her, his handsome face grave with anxiety, and-could she have read it arightcontrition,

"Where is-he?" she murmured, shuddering.

"I fear that he has escaped," answered the young man, coloring slightly. "I saw you fall and forgot all about him."

For a long time she lay there, thinking vaguely how the erstwhile dreary room was glorifled by her companion's gresence—but he at last broke the

"You do not need me now," said he, a little wistfully. Perhaps I had bet-

Then she raised her eyes to his while a lovely flush flamed into her pale face.

"No," she whispered softly, "you need not go unless you wish, Neil. dear. I'm tired of being independent." Bob Gordon was best man at the wedding. Perhaps if the bride had known that he was the star of the college dramatic club with a special talent for tramp and burglar parts there might have been no wedding-but, then, she was happy in her Ignorance, and Cupid reigned supreme.

DECOYS "RATTLER" WITH MILK

Reptile Discovered Colled Up on a Sleeping Ranchman's Breast.

Denver, Col.-After a hard day's riding in search of several head of cattle, the foreman of our ranch and mysett with common politeness, anyway; he | had stopped at the Circle S rauch for the night. The ranch house was pretty well filled, but we were con-Ho was a good looking fellow, with tent to bunk on the kitchen floor rather than on the open prairie, where the rattlesnakes were numerous in that section of the country. Accordingly, about nine o'clock we turned in, and I soon was blissfully "I've come for my final answer, dreaming of fording a stream and Blanche Holt Louise, dear," he said gently. "Forgive hearing the hies and sizzle of the

> The litssing seemed rather realistic, and slowly I became conscious of the fact that the hissing was not part of my dream, but was emanating from are very unreasonable to refuse to a large rattler, which, by the moonlight take a dealal," and she frowned a streaming through the window full upon me, I could discern through my half-closed eyes, coiled on my chest, passionate eagerness, "but Louise, I his wicked flat head swinging mocan't give up so easily. You must notonously from side to side, much after the fashion of an elephant swinging his trunk.

I had heard stories in plenty about this sort of an occurrence, and knew better than to try to dislodge the reptile, as the slightest move on my part would anger him into striking, and a bite in the face from one of these polsonous pests meant death, so I could only lie perfectly motionless and await developments. How long I lay this way, with the snake's beady eyes swinging not eight inches from my face, I only can surmise, but it seemed to my agonized senses an age. But after a time the strain was brokon by a slight sound in the the direction of where the foreman lay, but I dared not even open my eyes wide enough to discern his movements lest the action, slight as it might be, should provoke the reptile into strik-

. A monient later I heard a smothered exclamation, which told me that the foreman was aware of my prodicament. Knowing that any move on my part might terminate fatally, he quietly rose to his hands and knees and stealthly crawled from the room returning shortly with a saucer of milk, which he placed on the floor and and sliently withdrew.

. Then I realized his plan, which was to attract the snake from its present uncertaln position, thus giving him a chance to put an end to its existence. The snake's movement becamo slower and slow until presently It ceased allogether, and I could feel its body slowly uncoll and slip to the floor. Not knowing how far the repthe had progressed, I could only await some signal from my companion, which camo presently when I heard the crack of a whip and knew that the foreman's old trick of snapping off a snake's head with his long quirt had resulted successfully.

Nevert

Patlence--Do you suppose women will over be placed on the samo footing as men?

Patrice-No; I don't think she will over be willing to wear a pair of No.

MUSIC HALL - - SPECIAL!

Triumphant Return

The Will J. Block Amusement Co.'s Big, Brilliant Production of

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WORLD.

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are econe case cases of the

Read The Herald And Keep

"Oh, no!" cheerily exclaimed

Hattie, "Because I knew that when it

came to English composition I had

'em all skinned.'

APART.

The whispering wind is full of sighs, Day wastes its weary length; dear heart The light gruts from the summer skies. We are apart.

O friend of mine! to you a greeting, 'Cross endless miles, that 'twixt us roll: How distant seems the land now keeping

Consumed with memories as I go. Throughout the day four absence haunts Me like a fee.

Each hour impart A dearer meaning than the last,

Till days of separation end, And weary waitings over past, O loyal friend!

Entreat the lagging hours that waste, The languid summer quick depar Bld time put on swift wings of haste; (Vo. are, apart., -Marcia Davies, in Boston Budget.

The Courtship of Bubbles &

had never had anything to say it praise of poets. He, a practical newspaper man, who sees things as they are and then simply photographs with his pen, so to speak, has no use for poetical coloring.

But since the affair with Dora Potter Crane is to blame for the whole misfortune, according to Bubbles' view.

like the Chicago fire and other disasmer days Bubbles was sitting in the restaurant of Mayer & Mayer devouring his somewhere without his knowing it.

without more ado at the same table. He had just received ten dollars for a poem, and thought he would celebrate. "You are in bad spirits, my dear Bub-

er, and nothing doing, nothing at all!' "Why don't you go into the country, old fellow? Take a two weeks' vacation and come with me. I am going to Mamaronegg, in the Schanzung moun-

And between the chicken and the stewed pears he pictured the delights of Mamaronegg as only a poet could. Bubbles could really hear the trees rustling and the birds singing, and he smelled the spicy mountain air.

"I guess you are right," said Bubbles. as he stirred his coffee and collected his | Dora reproached him. "Well, I will get leave of abgether, row, fish, only don't ask me to write poetry. I draw the line at that."

The business manager of the Daily | sired vacation with pleasure. Two days white hotel with green window blinds people in the hotel, among them a young widow of some 20 summers, who was always smiling and working on a sili: necktie for some unmarried gentlemar.

fered their names in the front room. the ardent Dora appeared and looked to see what their names were, where they came from, and what they were. Sh suspected she might put both young men on the necktle list.

"Literary men!" she murmured delighted. "Charming!" She had

feats? Who had been a hansom driver for two weeks in order to describe his exbreakfast, whereupon they put him in the lunatic asylum, the life and workings of which he described? Who served

great Bubbles. From now on she had only one desire,

to know the man and to make him a sill: when he went out to the veranda.

to take a walk, and on the third day she bles received a letter from Dora which began a necktie for him. Crane was said: quite enthusiastic about Dora. While she was making the tie for Bubbles, Crane was composing a poem about her in which he extolled her as Venus of the necktie,

"Bubbles," said he, as they were walking through the quiet village one evening. "Bubbles, go shead! The deuce! such a fine woman, and money; too; \$8,000 a year income to live on! She told

"Folly!" replied Bubbles. "I marry!" but he smiled as he said it."

Bubbles went ahead on a shimmering, fragrant, moonlight night. The bullfrogs were singing on the banks, and !

Dora sat in the boat looking at Bubbles and smiling. In the moonlight she was hewitching. It was too much for Bubbles, When they had returned to the hotel and Bubbles was on the way to his room he met Crane,

"I have gone and done it!" said Bub-

"Ah, I congratulate you, my dear boy," replied Crane. "And you will let me dine with you every Sunday later, will you not?

he has made one condition. I must immediately give up my position on the newspaper. I am to look for something quieter on a magazine, or whatever suits me. She says I need not hurry, as we are independent.'

"Splendid! And you agreed?" "Yes, that I did. What was I to do?" Soon the three returned to the city. Bubbles resigned his position, to the disappointment of his employer.

"However," said the business manager of the Steam Whistle, "if you ever alter your decision, you will be welcomed by us. Hope you will enjoy your honeymoon.'

Dora was radiant. She became ardent. When she embraced Bubbles he gasped

"Oh, I love you better every day, Bobby, dear," said Dora one Sunday afternoon, when they were sitting on the

And Bubbles asked himself anxiously what would become of him if that were only the beginning of her love. Would he not burn to ashes?

Just as the ardent Dora prepared for another embrace the sharp gong of the fire engine sounded in the street. Bub-

from Dora and rushing to the window and looking out. "It seems to be the hotel opposite. I must go. Will return soon.'

With that he gave Dora a hasty kiss and stormed down the stairs. "Being engaged to an ex-reporter has its drawbacks," sighed Dora. "It is always crop-

It had been splendid, this fire-eight persons burned, \$15,000 damage. One could see how he had enjoyed it. Dora hoped he would soon give this up, but it did not happen soon.

of horses' hoofs sounded on the driveway. Then the signal whistle of a policeman.

In a moment two fiery steeds has nessed to an elegant carriage tore past. The coachman on the box was as pale as death. In the carriage sat two fine ladies clutching the sides in sheer fright. A mounted policeman followed.

"There is an accident; excuse me for five minutes, my dear."

And Bubbles halled a hansom, sprang in and pursued the runaway. A full hour poor Dora was obliged to sit and wait, her love for Bobby abating by de-

Ran luto a loaded van. One dead. three badly wounded. Policeman fell from his horse, skull smashed. Great! He seated himself, ordered a brandy to brace him, and related all the details

born in me. It is as if a hare ran past an old hunter. I will improve with

time." One evening they were on their way to the theater. All at once the cry was heard: "Stop thief! Stop thief!" and

pursued by policemen and others. "Here is your ticket. I will soon," said Bubbles.

He pressed it into her hand, and, like one possessed, yelling: "Stop thief!" rushed off before Dora realized what had

Bobby appeared she betook herself augrily, to her seat. Only at the beginning of the last act did he arrive. "Forgive me," he whispered, as he let

"S-st!" sounded from those near by, as they scowled at Bubbles. "-Broke in through the cellar

"S-st! S-st!" "-\$5,000 worth. Tell you later."

After the performance, when they were in a restaurant, she gave him a sound scolding. He promised to do better, and drank four glasses of beer to his improvement. But that was no easy matter to bring about. He was indeed hope-

Dora lost all pleasure in her engagement. She always feared that a fire the red hair and the freckles was the alarm or an ambulance might destroy a kiss or an embrace and cause Bubbles to flee. Every day she grew more nervous, and when on her birthday Bubbles necktie. The opportunity to become ac- | came three hours late to a cold dinner quainted offered itself the next morning | because he had been present at a great fight on the west side of the city, her decision was made. The day after, Bub-

> "Sir: You are without doubt just as excellent a reporter as you are totally unfit for an engaged man. Return to the Daily Steam Whistle. That is your

scratched his red head and said: "Poor Dora! But she is right. I am

no good as a fiance. If I had only not gone with Crane to Mamaronegg! That poetical donkey got me into it."

the Steam Whistle and wrote a humorous article: "What It is to Be Engaged." while Dora began a new necktie.-Translated from the German.

Would Do Away with Heroes. A gentleman who resides in Switzerland announces that he has invented an electrical contrivance which will kill off an army at a single shock. It won't do, says the Chiengo Record-Where would the heroes Herald. come in?

THE ROAD TO DREAMLAND. Lay your playthings aside, my Little Boy Low sinks the sun in the west,

You've danced, and played the whole day through, Come, now it is time to rest. Your little feet must be tired, I know,

For, oh! they've been busy to-day, And now to the "Land of Nod" we will go The Sand-man will show us the way. And I'll hold you close in my arms, Bo Till the golden-fringed curtains fall,

That answer the Dream Wizard's call Ah, I wonder, I wonder, my Little Boy Blue, As after each day comes the morrow, What does the future hold for you,

To cover those eyes so bright and true,

Will it be of joy or sorrow? Soon the time will come for me, for you, When the baby ties will sever, How I wish I could keep my Little Roy

Forever and forever. -Mabel F. Tuttle, in Four-Track News

αρασφαράφορο σο συγών το συγών His Little Curse

NORMAN H. CROWELL

(Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

HE WAS a clerk-young, gay, san-guine. Her father was the president of the Passaic Cotton company. worth a million-old, gruff, sordid. She married him thinking herself the gainer in exchanging forever an indulgent father for a loving husband. Her father had told her never to darken his portals again. She wept, but the sunny smile and comforting arm of him dried her tears and she grew content.

They rented a little cottage and for a time the young wife was as happy as the sunshine of love could make her. Her husband, dashing and light-hearted, was rapturously. He in his turn was equally joyed in the society of his wife.

One day she discovered the pressing need of an apron-a paltry trifle. She appealed to him blithely, feeling no pang was a broken, hesitating one.

"I-I haven't the ready cash, sweet, I -need it right off?" he said. She felt pained and looked up at him with wide

"Why—have you not that much?" she inquired.

"Did have," he mused, regretfully. Played a hand or so last night andthings went against me," he said, awkwardly.

"A hand?" said she, soberly. "Yes-cards, you know. Just for fun, of course," was the lame reply.

"And-my-boy-lost?" "Exactly. But never mind, It won" happen again and—I'll see about the apron." He spoke hurriedly, shoving her evening paper. She went slowly into the lost-all. kitchen and as she stooped to light the fire two bright tears crept into her eyes. from within,

The first cloud had dimmed her horizon. Supper was partaken of in silence eave for an occasional dismal attempt on his part to appear gay. She never said a word and his heart smote him as he saw the bright red flush in her checks.

"I'm a dog," he told himself. Then he went back to his paper and listened lonely little kitchen.

and beaming. A robin, perched on the heated brow with her soft hands and gatepost, sang a merry spring song that he would have shrunk from her touch as bade fair to push the load of misery off | from punishment. her heart. Her husband appeared fresh and gay and waved a cheery good-by as he hurried out the gate and off to his lay awake, wide-eyed-staring into the

length and he returned.

"See," he cried, "here's a dollar. I've arranged to draw one dollar every day, sweety, and its going to you to be salted down.'

"Oh, Harry," she exclaimed and she arms around his neck.

The reconciliation was completed and the evening was the pleasantest she had yet experienced. Harold was again her ideal and she found herself hovering about him anxious to do the little offices TO MAKE COTTON FROM PINE. of kindness she felt he loved so well.

A month passed by and in the rosejar, securely hidden by the fragrant leaves. were \$30. Harold was true to his word and each day strengthened the band that held the two together. She had pardoned his failing, considering it a boyish prank. He had outgrown it, she said,

Happy indeed was the day, months later, when Harold came home and told her he had made arrangements to purchase the little cottage. She clapped her hands and half-smothered him with her kisses. He blushed and struggled fruitlessly to avoid them, disclaiming all credit. Then he explained it to her. she punctuating it frequently by sundry squeezes and caresses. He had asked old Curmudgeon's price on the property. Curmudgeon had demanded \$1,000. He had then offered \$800-compromised on \$900 and had paid down \$100, giving a

mortage for the balance. "What is a mortgage, Harry?" she asked, nestling closer.

"Mortgage? Why, that's what they kick you out with if you don't pay it," he said, and they laughed at his definition, as two children would.

seizing his face between her palms.

everything, settled down behind the pa-A year passed by. The second was in 'ea;aid him Harold—she insisted upon her the world was one of golden Greams! and angelic music-the prattling of the babe sent a thrill through her heart that | "God lead thee, dear!" The sunrise light babe sent a thrill through her heart that ! Steals softly through the gray, seemed to hurt for joy. And he—well, The dream and darkness of the night she almost forgot him in the presence of the other. But he only smiled and went

Up in the rosejar the pile of dollars . Is golden, glad, and gay; The world smiles upward like a flower was steadily growing-leaves there were few, having been sacrificed to make To meet the sun's warm ray. room for the increasing store. In an- I pause and whisper earnestly; other six months he was to pay off the mortgage-old Curmudgeon had refused i to accept partial payment—he wanted interest. They laughed as they pictured Curmudgeon's face when he should lay down the whole \$800 in a lump and de--Alica E. Allen, in Good Housekeeping. mand the deed

The time was nearly up and the mothhis newspaper at times.

please, he consented-though hoping he might speedily get away homeward to "You play cards some, Harold, I pre-

sume?" remarked the junior partner, nsinuatingly. He wavered. "Oh, no-that is, not any more," he

"Oh, well, that's all right, you'll help fill out a table for me, won't you?"

"Got a couple old college chums up at the hotel—be a kindness really," said the partner. "Why-er-I-"

"Come on-just an hour, you knowshe'll let you off for once-brace up." He went. He blushed red as a rose of neatly folded bills in an inside pocket

When the hour was up he felt that he must be fully a hundred dollars to the of conscience at the request to one so good. He glanced at his watch—tuen at

and—the fever was on him.

think it-yet if he was not even again he had lost but slightly. At any rate, no dangerous sum, he mused.

scene—how he had fought the demonfought and succumbed—how in that last mad passion of desperation he had dashed off his written obligation covering the entire savings in her rosejarhow the junior partner had readily enaway from him to sit down behind his dorsed it-how he then had staked and

"Is that you, Harry?" came a voice

"Yes," he said, hoarsely. The door opened softly and she stood

before him.

nearly done up," he gasped. She innocent thing, believed his while she attended to the dishes in the felt a dagger at his heart as he uttered the lie. He flung himself on the bed and Next morning the sun came up bright | pretended to sleep. She caressed his

"My poor boy," she was saying. The day's routine came to an end at | tion. After a long while he leaned over and kissed the babe. Then he lightly touched his lips to her's and lingered a single, hesitating moment. She stirred -murmured "Harry," and smiled in her dreams. He quietly arose and crept out -choking. One last pitiful glance smiled through tears as she threw her towards her—the babe—home—and he

> Three days later they dragged him out -slimy, swotten, unnatural.

He was a victim of his harmless curse.

Experiments are being made in Bavaria in the manufacture of cotton out of pine wood. The method is to reduce the wood to the finest layers possible, then to subject it to a vapor process for

ten hours. bath, where it stays 36 hours.

It is thus transformed into a kind of cellulose, to which a resistant quality is given by adding oil and geintir. Then it is drawn out and untangled by machinery.

The process is said not to be expensive, and it is thought that if this cotton can, be made of practical use Europe will be independent of America and India, The immense forests of Scandinavia and Germany would furnish ample material for her "cotton" supply.

ket has become an industry of considerable importance in this country. It has, however, been handscapped in its development by the fact that it was neces-"There, there, child, how's supper get- sary to import most of the spawn, which ting along. I'm hungry as a bear," he are exceedingly difficult to grow. The department of agriculture unnounces She ran out and busied herself at the that it has discovered a simple and pracpreparations, while he, feeling proud of tical method by which not only a high say may be put in three words: "Hoye grade of the spawn of the cultivated you, Prudencel'" mushroom, but of many of the while varicties, may be produced. It is believed word said she. She stood there smilthe midst of its glory when the joy of the that the use of this method will obviate ing. tittle home was made supreme. They the necessity of importing the 2,300,000 pounds of mushrooms we now get from

IN ABSENCE

Are lost to perfect day. I smile, and whisper tenderly: "God lead thee, dear, alway!" "God help thee, dear!" The noontide hou

fell a silence between us. "Will make no answer to my suit?"

you!" "You have impudence, sir," she cried, to take possession of me so cavalierly! I will marry whom I please, and when I

at all for you!" It was warm and saug within doors,

HIS happened 20 years ago, when through the increasing drifts. My own good Mr. Spotswood was governor mind was full of sad thoughts. Though of this fair province of Virginia. I was I was resolved to win Prudence in the a young gallant then, and not a some- end, this did not prevent me from yieldwhat sluggish dullard, as I have be- ing to the deep depression of my mood. come. And Mme. Clarendon, whom you | 1 cast the reins on Dobbin's neck and let may see knitting placidly by the window | the good beast proceed at his own sweet yonder, was neither elderly nor gray- will. haired. She was as lissome a young lass!

as one might wish to see, and when I nor how far I had got on my way homesaw her first, riding along a country lane ward, when my melancholy medications on her palfrey, I felt that Cupid's arrows | were interrupted my the sound of someweather, such as sometimes happens, sounds proceeded, moreover, the foothough but rarely, in our Virginia. There, steps-for such they seemed-were try in those days, when the example of a | it strange that I should have heard anydwelt across the seas, encouraged his clairvoyance of the heart by means of people in all such harmless indulgences. which we have an instinctive knowledge It was at a neighbor's place, where we of many things too subtle to be heard were enjoying a dance, not long before or seen with the gross bodily organs. the beginning of the holiday season, that | And so it seems to me in the case I speak I made my bow to sweet Mistress Pru- of; for, obeying an impulse, the cause dence Haywood. But she would have of which I cannot even now describe to none of me, tossing her pretty head and you, I suddely caught up the reins and ter carrier was remembered with an bustling off on the arm of one of her oth- | turned Dobbin's head against the wind.

And well it was that I did so. For in a I thought this a bad beginning, but re- few moments I heard a voice cry out in minded me of the proverb about the distress, and, by my faith, it was not the years, is 80 years old, blind, and still brave and the fair, and determined to hoarse shout of a man, but the shrill attends to his duties, with the assistpress my suit. It chanced that her treble of a frightened woman. With father had been an old commade of mine that, I clapped spurs sharply down and in the Indian wars, and I soon found hastened with all speed possible to give means to visit him. The old man re- what help I could; for under such cirhall of his fine old dwelling, he rehearsed stalled in the snow, half fainting in her

My arms were about her in an instant, Mistress Prudence served as from time | As 1 bore her from her horse, wrapping to time, as the mugs can dry—talking my cloak about her trembling figure, she being thirsty work-as my eyes and ears | put her dear head against my shoulder the good man's graces, I was assiduous she made no answer for a long time, la my wooing. But Prudence put me off with the art of which every mald, to turn in the direction of Holloway hall, however country bred, is mistress. At

any dauger, just to see her sweet face

At last I could no longer deny the gratification of my desire. So, saddling passing over the great stone bridge across the river which separates the two estates. I noted that the ice had acweather moderated not, of the ancient structure collapsing before the treon another mission, I might have dis- maid. mounted and made an examination of the masonry, but I pushed on assuring the hall, "I crave your hospitality for myself that there was no immediate the night, for my own home is far, and peril, and that the stonework had stood | the weather unpropitious. And to-mor-50 winters, even if none so severe as row I shall ask, you yet another favor this, and would doubtless survive a few still."

brief days of stress. As I brushed the snow from my cloak in the porch of Holloway, I could not but

you hither. Shall I bld you welcome, or no?"

The growing of mushrooms for mar- and by such dangerous roads, I may tell you that I have an object in doing so." A sudden color flamed into her checks, and she drew back with a little exclama-

> dear face putling to flight all the timidity of the previous moment, "all I have to I paused for an answer. But never a

"Marry mo, my dear," I began again.

I had seen her riding on a day near 13 months before, and then of the dance! where I had first addressed her, and then principals relates an incident to comof her father's long stories of old campaigus, and my inattention when she A clover girl had taken one of the was within sight. But she interrupted me not at all; merely smiled as she listened. And when I made an end, there

said, finally. "Well, be it so. But I will ask agalu, and again, and yet again, till you tell me what I wish to hear. Sweet Mistress Clarendon that is to be, I salute

please, an' it will not be you. I care not

but as I swung to saddle again, the cold struck into my bones, and the growing ounces. The forage caps of both storm made all about black and strange. The wind had sprung up within the hour, and now whirled the snow into blinding clouds, so that my faithful horse picked his way slowly and still more slowly I know not how long I had been riding,

And whom do you think I found there,

Prudence!

and began to sob. To my eager question, what had sent her forth on such a night, and I availed myself of the opportunity leading her paifrey by the bridle. At better how I stood in her estimation posure, I learned why she had followed

"A moment after you left," she whispered, biding her face in my breast, my expresses the opinion that women selquent storms and tremendous snows, father rode up, having been out on busi- dom rise to any intellectual height; such as the people of the vicinage had ness at the village. He was full of con- but as a good many women probably not seen for a time longer than com- cern, for, he said, the bridge over the have formed the same opinion about passed by the memory of the oldest man river between your house and ours had amongst us. Travel was not only diffi- gone down during the evening, the light looks like a draw. ing passed but brought tidings of dis- time did it go, father? I asked, filled with tress, not rarely coupled with the news a sudden apprehension. 'Scarce an hour that some daring equestrian had suc- since,' he answered; 'I heard it as I was cumbed to the cold, or been 'whelmed in | leaving the village.' At once I thought | Japan pay a good deal of attention to a treacherous creek. I could not leave of you riding home in the night, unable the improvement of conditions among my lonely hall in such weather without to see what my before you, blinded per- the help and to increasing the facilichance, by the snow, and with that brok- ities for education, especially educaknow the road so well, the snow proved too much for us, my horse and I, and had Providence not watched over us, I fear we would have perished. A silly fool am my horse. Dobbin, I pushed through the [1] I might have sent my father, or one heavy drifts and on to Holloway hall, of the men. But, no! I did not stop to

think! I-" "Glad am I you did not," I said, "for now, Mistress Prudence, you shall deny camulated perflorely against the centure no more. A woman takes no such trai arch of the bridge, and remarked to risks for a man she loves not. Said I not myself that there would be risk, an' the | truly you would marry me, after all?" She answered not. In a few minutes we met Master Haywood, and a troop mendous pressure. At another time or | of his men searching for the missing "Sir," said I, as we drew rein before

> "Harry," replied the old gentleman, ready been asked and granted. The wench told me months ago she loved

> And that, my friends, is how Prudence Haywood made up her mind to become Mme. Clarendon!

Audience to Be Fenred. "He's a great public speaker, Isn't he He's invincible before a vast audience,

quail the other day when I was there and his wife asked him to go in the kitchen and give the cook a lecture."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

It requires a good deal of nerve to continue to do one thing well all the time. - not been employed.

One of Washington's high nection with last commencement day. principal prizes. Her friends crowded about her to offer congratulations. "Weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it, Hattle," asked lone, "when there were so many contest-

Know Her Imperfects.

British Soldiers' Heavy Helmet. The British soldier wears the heaviest helmet in the world, for his headgear weighs no less than 18 ounces while that of the Prussian infantryman is only a trifle over 14 ounces and that of the Italian just under 12 France and Russia weigh less than eight ounces, while that of Japan is the lightest of all, as it turns the scale at a little over four ounces.

Latent Christianity.

The fact is, that there is a great and growing leaven of latent Christianity outside the churches. In our times it has become much more likely than not that the first stranger you meet in the street might safely be trusted with your purse or your reputation. The love of truth and honesty is by no means a monopoly of churchgoing people.-Methodist Times.

Faint-Hearted Modern Lovers The average modern young man cares only for "tame rabbit coursing."

He labors under some new-fangled de-

lusion that it is undignified to woo unless you're more than half sure of winning. Naturally the sport is dull both to pursuer and pursued. The dainty art of courtship is nearly forgotten.-Woman at Home. Blind Letter Carrier. On the occasion of the last birthday anniversary of the king of Italy a let-

increase of pay. The man, whose name is Domenico Sicilia, has been in the service at Rogliano for the last 60 ance of a grandchild. New Hat for English Clergy.

The English Episcopal clergy are

discarding the old soft felt hat they

have worn so long, and are adopting

a stiff one made of smooth black felt.

shaped like the straw-top hats, that is

called in England a "boater." The new hat is said to be "smart and yet

Flowery Sentences Retained. "The mantle of darkness" and "the dome of the sky" are survivals from the days when the sky was believed to be a solid dome resting upon the edge of the earth, over which blankets of different colors hung at dawn and

dusk.

One Chicago university professor

Seek Improvement Always.

The officers of the better managed and most successful cotton mills, of tion along textile lines.

Paper of Real Value. Some gentus has invented a new kind of paper that will crumble and go to pieces a short time after it has been written on. It is especially recemmended to people with the loveletter habit who dread breach of promiso suits.

Prolific Nut Trees.

The nut trees of the world could, it is calculated, provide food all the year round for the population of the globe. Brazil nuts grow in such profusion that thousands of tons of them are wasted every year.

One of His Reverses. "Ham on rye!" bitterly reflected Goodman Gonrong, as he hungrily tackled the free lunch. "There was a time when I could afford unlimited

rve on ham!" Wedded and Unwedded. "I was single," said the widower, 'and had a dog's life; I married, and

had a cat and dog's!"-London Truth. Dogmatism Defined. It was Douglas Jerrold who defined dogmatism as "puppyism come to maturity," a happy piece of wise wit.

New York Real Estate. Real estate in New York city is valued at \$5,800,632,132, according to the figures of the assessor.

Taking the Middle Course, The safest way of not being very miserable is not to expect to be very happy.-Schopenhauer.

"Abstemious" and "facetious" are the only words in English having the Land Awaiting Exploration.

Have Vowels in Order.

There are still 20,000,000 square miles of the earth's surface that have

My heart's best soul! I pass our old accustomed haunts, But far away, it yet I hold

Possession of your strong, true heart, Life's joys for me will still unfold,

Tale of One Devoted to His Profession

Y FRIEND, Bobby Bubbles, the reporter for the Daily Steam Whis-

he absolutely hates poets. For the poet It began in a most harmless way, ins ters. On one of those moist, sticky, sum-

luncheon. I purposely do not say he ate his lunch. He did not eat, but devoured, because he was always afraid that something might be happening ""Ah, Bubbles, how are you?" said a voice suddenly. "Will you allow me?" and Crane, the poet, seated himself

"Heavens, yes. The change of weath tains. Oh, you ought to see it!"

sence and go with you. We can drive to-

Steam Whistle granted Bubbles the deafter, the poet and the reporter were in a man shot past as quick as an arrow; Maniaronegg sitting in a little snow and a red roof. There were only a few lady, Dora Potter, a small but spirited

That was her delight. When Crane and Bubbles had regis-

weakness for such people. They appeared hugely interesting to her, for they wrote of love. And was that Indeed Bubbles, of the Daily Steam Whistle, the famous Bubbles, who had accomplished unheard-of journalistic periences with his patrons? Who asked the Vanderbilts for a sleeping room and

Paderewski in the hotel as a walter, and published a most witty account of it? Yes, it was he. This little man with

The next day he invited her with Crane

me that in strictest confidence."

the notes of "Way down upon the Suwance river," floated down from a hotel where a troupe of minstrels were singing.

So they parted.

bles pricked up his ears. "Fire!" he said, tearing himself away

ping out somewhere. After two hours Bubbles was back

On a lovely afternoon late in the summer they were sitting happily in the little casino in the park. A sudden clatter

grees. At last he came, beaming. "All in pieces!" he cried, out of breath.

"Oh, dear child," he laughed, "that is

"That is too crazy," said she to her-In the entrance she waited, but as no

himself sluk into the soft cushfoned seat, "Wonderful story. Great diamond robbery. The fellow-'

Three necklaces every—" Dora nudged him and he was silent.

When Bubbles read the letter he

Then my friend Bubbles returned to

"Oh, Harry, I'll pay it sure," she cried.

and he indulgently acquiesced. To France annually,-Rural World.

his way,

er, between her home and husband and babe went about radiant with her joy. Her laugh grew infectious-he caught it when his day's work was done and forgot

One night the junior partner asked him to remain after work. Anxious to

said, flushing,

"I--"

when his fingers touched the cards and he knew that he trembled. His gaming instinct told him that the men on either side were far from college chums of the junior partner's. Yet he did not shrink to her the essence of nobility—she from them—he resolved to hold his own greeted him on his return from the store at least. He loathed a retirement at this stage-he thought of his meager store

manly, so generous, so just. His face the junior partner, who carelessly colored when he heard it and his answer | nodded and the game went on. Etiquette demanded it. Another hour passed-he hated to

> "Twas midnight when he found himself upon his doorstep-fearing to lift the latch. His guilty conscience was lashing him like a whip of thongs-he cringed like a cur. Through his brain letters of fire were recling and staggering like drunken men-he pictured the cruel

"Why, how late, Harry-and how worn you look-what is it, love?" "Work at the store-big shipment-

Hours passed by and she slept. He darkness. He was debating a great ques-

was gone.

Process Discovered in Bayaria Which May Revolutionize Great Industry-Experiment Successful.

The pulp is then plunged into a soda

Big Profit in Mashroams.

"God keep thee, dear!" The sunset flus Kisses the dreaming day, And in the wondrous hely hush The whole world seems to pray, I kneel and whisper lovingly; "God keep thee, dear, alway!"

"God help thee, dear, alway!

Woman Disposes JOHN C. FISCHBECK **ዿ፞ኇ፟ኇ፞ኇኇኇኇኇኇቑቑቑ**ኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇኇ (Copyright, 1903, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

had wounded me once for all. Now, this is a bit of personal history, and refers to Christmas time and stormy were many merry-makings in the counpleasure-loving monarch, howbelt he

ceived me cordially, and as we sat over | comstances it is not well to delay. our mugs in the comfortable wainscotted paigns. I listened with outward re- ment of the night? spect, but, as I confess with some shame, with small attention; because were for her alone. I need not say that once established in

than I did at the beginning. Christmas eve was approaching, and with the decline of the year came frea decent excuse, and for a week searched

feel a sense of foolishness, for having ventured on a visit at a time so evidently unpropitious. Old Master Haywood door. "Why, Master Clarendon," she said.

tion, partly surprise and partly coquetry -for such is the manner of girls. "Fear not," I cried, the sight of her

"I have loved you ever since I saw you first;" and then I went on to tell her how

thing following me. In the noise of the wind it was in possible to distinguish clearly the direction from which these muffled by the snow. Nowadays I think thing at all. But, my friends, there is a

to me the eventful story of his cam- | saddle from the cold and the bewilder-

the end of the twelvementh I knew no length, as Prudence regained her com-

cult, but perllous, and hardly a morn- | weight of the ice piled against it. What In vain for a reasonable pretext to dare | en bridge in your path. Without a word the dangerous roads and see Prudence to any, I snatched my hood and cloak again. I was very much in love, and it | fled to the stable, and, saddling my paiseemed at length as though I would risk frey, started in pursuit. But though I

clapping me on the back, "It hath althee and would marry thee. "Twas only a matter of waiting till she was ready. was absent, but Prudence met me at the | And as for thee-boy, dost think an old Indian fighter hath failed to see through thy protense of interest in his tales of saucily, "'tis a rough wind that blows forgotten battles? Ha!" and his cheerful laugh rang out right merrily. And as we stood in the great hall, he took our "As you prefer," I answered, somewhat hands in his, and joined them together. stiffly, for I was nettled at the mockery and with the tear drops glistening in his in her eyes. "But since I come so far eyes, added: "Take her, Harry, and be իորըչ."

"Yes; but you ought to have seen him

vowels in their order.

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Portsmouth's Interests

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MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1907

BOSTON LOSES NOTHING

Boston is not to see "Salome" and Boston is to be congratulated. Certainly, the production in that city of the opera which New York refused to accept could do the New England. metropolis no good and if what has been written of it is true it is concelvable that it might do harm,

It is gratifying to note that the American people refuse to accept an opera of the character of the one built up around the drama of Oscar Wilde, The American idea differs from the foreign on many points and it is well that it does. Americans have no desire for a holler-than-thou pose, but it is undoubtedly time that they prefer cleanliness in their books and their plays. They do not object to being shown life as it is, but they do object to the morbid imaging of degenerate authors and musicians. They may, perhaps, have at pines apparently looked with fayor apon productions which might be being justly criticised, but it is algo acant that the greatest successes in Alterature and drama in this country had clean motives.

We have not seen "Salome" and can form an opinion only upon pub-Halled reports, but those reports have not been of a character to lead as to look upon the opera with favor, We are confident that there are plenty of other musical masterplaces of the highest artistic quality with none of the objectionable fortures of the Wilde-Strauss composition which will easily satisfy all our longings for the best in music. Viewed from an identistic standpoint, music should give us high inspirations and should appeal to the very best that is in us. It may be written may have an uplifting influence. Music which leaves nothing but an unpleasant sensation of having walall, however perfect it may be from by a Boston surgeon. the standpoint of the musical critic,

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

How Dowie must have scared some of bis poor, deluded followers

Queer, Isn't it, that those rallroad presidents so suddenly decided not to cail upon Mr. Roosevelt?

England's House of Lords is in danger. If memory serves, we've

beard the same thing before, No American is anxlous to use the

blg stick, but most of us look upon It as a mighty good thing to have on hand

Wall street seems to regard itself as the nation, but it isn't, In truth, Wall street seems to be an evil that isn't even necessary.

If some of the opponents of ship publicies would only tell us another; way we might listen to their arguments with more patience.

Mr. Bryan, we are told, is perfect-If willing to be again the candidate of the Democratic party. The gentleman from Nobraska, then, is per-

PORTSHOUTH HERALD feetly sure that there is a Democrat-

Mr. Rockefeller gets the credit for those more than princely gifts, but it seems to be pretty well established Henry Clay Barnabee To that the people make 'em all good.

Great Britain has a disarmament proposition for the conference at The Hague, but when Great Britain disarms we may expect the millen-

If the forest reserve arguments resulted in no other good, they at least made the South and New England allies and it is worth a great deal to bring that about.

OUR EXCHANGES

Falth

All the world seems dark and dreary; Clouds have dimmed the sunlight's glow:

Just a year, dear, since we parted, Yet it seems so long ago

But I know the time is coming. When the Summer wind blows sweet:

shall find you in the sunset, Where the gold and crimson meet. -Lillian Bennett Thompson in Success Magazine, March number.

An Example for Youth

A lady in Harrington, Me., an inveterate user of tobacco, died Sunmercial Bulletin.

it's Been Up to 'Em a Long Time The buffalo and the Rangeley Lakes have been saved and it is now up to the powers that he to save Ningara Falls and the White Mountains.—Biddeford Journal.

Modern Astronomy

A scientific weekly asks, "What do the stars mean in April?" Can't say but about June 1 they may be interproted as follows * * Batted for Pa-

Simply Borrowed Dowle's Patent After reading a sketch of the life of

the late John Alexander Dowle P have become satisfied that Theodore Roosevelt is not really the man who luvented the strenuous life .-- Man About Town in Lynn News.

It/Can't be Killed, for its Right The ship subsidy bill wasn't 'talked to death" by a long shot. It is merely taking a nap nutil December, when it will awake refreshed and vigorous .- Concord Monitor.

This Ought to be True, if it isn't crful in the degree that they command the sympathics of their neighbors.—Our Dumb Animas.

LADY COULDN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT

There was an accidental shooting at Newfields Sunday afternoon, in which a young man from Somerville, John Rogers, was shot in the head. There were two ladies and thing he had in the dissolution of the a gentleman from Somerville visit- Postonians. What was left has been ing a family in the town of New- used up in the expenses of his sickfields named Doherty, and in the ress. Like many other artists, he afternoon they starked out to have was generous to a fault, ever ready target practice. One of the ladies to use his talent for the assistance of had a small rifle and accidentally dis- any one who required it, and now his charged It, the shot striking Rogers in the forehead. The cartridge was him the esteem and affection they merely to please, but even then it of small calibre, and the bullet did hold for him. not penetrate the skull.

The young man after being treated by Dr. Towle of Newmarket returned to Boston. The bullet lodged over lowed in mire is really not music, at his right temple and was extracted

A \$40,000 STATION

The Boston Sunday Herald had \t finely illustrated article on the Jerry's Point Life Saving crew and their \$40,-600 home. The crew are occupying the Lawrence cottage, which cost over \$40,000, and from the present cutiook they may have to walt untilnext fall before their station on Wood Jan and members of the "Grand Mo-Island is ready.

Motor boats are being overhauled Hopkinson. Willie Edouin and the and they will be in the water early. Among the new ones will be a fine boat built this winter for Charles Ralley and Delhi Spinney.

pele children is magical.

by little folk.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites

and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone,

and so put together that it is easily digested

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PORTSMOUTH FAVORITE

Tendered A Benefit

AT BOSTON THEATRE NEXT FRIDAY -- SKETCH OF HIS LIFE

The Barnabee testimonial promcomic opera is more loved throughout New England than Henry Clay

Mr. Barnabee, who is now sevenlythree years old and incapacitated for further labor by the weakness of a recently broken leg, has been a singer impersonator and operatic artist for over fifty years, and his name is cherished by the theatregoing world as the representative player of comic

Mr. Baranabee was born at Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 14, 1833. At the age of 21 he came to Boston and went day at the age of 108. If she hadn't to work for C. F. Hovey and Compahad such awful habits she might have lay. He first came before the public lived to a ripe old age.—Boston Com- at the Mercantile Library entertainment April 30, 1856. His appearance was made at the invitation of the declamation committee, and he chose for his selection "The Scholar of Ben Khora;"

> The following year he was made a member of the committee, and for many many years was closely identifled with the association.

In the early days his contributions were altogether of a serious character, and his debut as a comedian and humerist was wholly the result of on accident. An entertainment was to rent in the third. -Portland Express, be given in which the comedian of the association was to take a prominent part. At a late hour word came to the committee that the comedian was ill. Rather than disappoint the audience, Mr. Barnabee consented to assume the part. He made an instantaneous success, and his career from that filght was mapped out.

In 1879 the craze for "Pinafore" placed him on the proffessional stage as leading comedian in the Ecston Ideal opera company. This organization went out of existance in 1888. and he and other members formed the Bostonians. They disbanded a few years ago, and Mr. Barnabee went into vaudeville,

Barnabee on the stage, and it was an accident that forced him to abandon t. In the fall of 1904, while playing an ingagement in St. Louis, he fell and fractured his knee cap. Since then he has been unable to walk.

Mr. Barnabee has a repertoir of 34 operas, but was familiarly known from ocean to ocean for his Sheriff of Nottingham in "Robin Hood."

Mr. Barnabee lost almost every-Boston admirers intend to prove to

The program arranged for the benefit is an exceptionally good one, comprising not only a large number of ! professional entertainers, but the members of the Market Men's Relief Association will also present their mirthful burlesque, "Saffo in Black," with which they achieved such great success at its production at Jordan

The proffessional talent to appear at the honefit includes Chauncey Olcott and company, the leading attractions at Keith's Theatre, the Apollo Club, Miss Hattie Williams and company, the four Melvins, Frank Mougul" company, Wallace Welford and "Snow Man" company, West and Vanlast, but not least, Mr. Barnabee

THE THEATRICAL FOLK Stella Mayhew

Miss Stella Mayhew, whose delightul impersonation of Mrs. Cobb in the musical comedy, "Coming Thro' the Rye", to be seen at Music Hall next Thursday evening, is about as humorous a stage contribution as has been seen in a decade, is possessed of every attribute necessary for stellar honors and, as a matter of fact, she will be "starred" the coming sea-

con, according to her managers, the

W. J. Block Amusement Company. Miss Mayhew has an excellent mezzo soprano voice of great power Henry Clay Barnabee, the veteran and superior quality. She has a actor, will be given a benefit at the magnetic personality, is most pleas-Boston Theatre on Friday afternoon, ing to look upon, an adept in the art March 22, and it is expected that a of terpsichore, her imitative powers great many from this city will at are exceptional, and best of all is her keen sense of humor. She has an inimitable manner of delivering her ices to be the biggest that has ever lines and takes her audience into her in a Maxwell touring car and a runtaken place in Boston, for no one in confidence in a way that is positively about. They left Boston at 6.30 and delicious.

As Mrs. Cobb, the newly-rich New-

pal articles of the town warrant were

about the bridge.

These were four in all, covering all the phases of the case, and after hours of argument they were laid over. This leaves the bridge an unsettled affair, but the committee claims that the action of the town will have no effect, as its acts have been ratified by the Legislature, and the town will have to pay the bills whether it wants to or not.

A HARD TRIP

Automobile Party From This City Find The Roads Between Boston And Portsmouth in Bad Shape

Hiram Wever, W. H. McDonough, Agustine Dondero Charles Towle, Harry McDaniels and Clarence Smith, came down over the road from Poston to this city, Sunday forencon arrived in this city at 12.30; after one of the roughest trips any of the par-



Frank Lalor in "Coming Thro' the Rye."

exceedingly funny.

Still With Olcott member of Daniel Frohman's Lyceum caused the machines to stall, until-Theatre stock company, who last planks and other material were used sured under the double benefit in year gave such a capital performance to get a hold on. Neither car was \$50.00 a week, not exceeding 400 of Oilver Goldsmith in Chauncey Ol. bothered by the run, and arrived here weeks. colt's production of "Edmund Burke", in first class condition. They were has an equally congenial role in Loth taken out of the big show last 'Elleen Asthore", as Corney Delaney, Fright. Mr. Olcott's Irish retainer,

A High Salarled Company One of the highest salaried com-

Music Hall soon. 10 A The play is one that depends on

the individual merits of the members of the cast rather than on scenic effects and situations that in real life are improbable or impossible and the excellent acting of the several menthers of the company meets with deserved appreclation.

THAT BRIDGE

York Again Fighting The Building Of The Bridge Across York River

The town of York has a complicaed affair on its hands, in the new bridge across the York river, and the outcome promises to bother the town for some time at least.

The bridge has been contracted for, but at the town meeting held onlast company in the second act of "Mr. Monday the entire matter was indefiultely postponed. The bridge was voted at a special town meeting held Sickien, Williams and Walker, and last October, a snap affair, as claimed by the opposition, with the selectmen to have plans drawn and contracts prade for the bridge at a cost not to exceed \$30,000.

The committee being in the majority, outvoted the selectmen, approved certain plans and asked for bids. The relectmen then asked for an injunetion from the court, but hefore the hearing came around to the committee's views, the contract was awarded and the work started.

A bill was introduced at the present sossion of the Legislature to ratity the acts of the committee. The town meeting was approaching and and broil live lobster. it was thought that complications would arise, inasmuch as the princi-

port widow, who is trying to break by have ever had. From Boston to into the exclusive social set, she is Newburyport the roads were not so port widow, who is trying to break ty have ever had. From Boston to Lad, but from that city into Portsmouth it was a continuous sheet of water. In some places the water was Daniel Jarrett, an actor of the old so deep that the wheels were under, becomes worth \$7,500.00 and at same school who was for many years a and in other places mud and water time insures the Beneficiary for

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

Rev. L. H. Thayer delivered at panles appearing in melodrama will interesting lecture to a large congrebe seen in "As Told in the Hills", gation at the North Church Sunday which will play an engagement at evening on "African Missions." His lecture was illustrated with a collection of excellent views.

DIED

In this city March 16, very suddenly Thomas P. Salter. Funeral from his late residence 92 State street on Wednesday March 20, at eleventhirty o'clock.

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OR SALE-At a bargain, 3 Beach lots. Parties leaving stown offer them at a sacrifice. C. E. Trafton, Real Estate Agent, mariti

OR SALE-Large bank desk form-

erly used at Partamouth Savings

Bank. Inquire . t this office.

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doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf POR SALE-Beach Ict at Wallis

mands, fronting on beach. Address

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OR SALE-Electric motors: one 12 horse power, one '3 horse power, Inquire at this office.

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The Annual Premium for such Contract is only \$25.00. The Travelers-Ins. Co., being the largest Accident Co. in the World, it is reasonable to presume that its Contracts are the most liberal. This Co. also writes Health and Lia-

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Special trains brought members of the Order of Hibernaus from all the cities in the state where the order has branches together with but

His Memory Honored By Monster Parade

PROCESSION FOR PATRON events of the year. SAINT OF ERIN

Streets Of Manchester

PORTSMOUTH HIBARNIANS JOIN IN AN ELAB-

had a sort of monopoly of New Hamp- played beside the Stars and Stripes, shire St. Patrick's day celebrations proving that the sons and daughters on Saturday. Divisions of the An-of the Emerad Isle, although affectcient Order of Hibernians throughout ionately remembering the land which the state abandoned their own observ gave them or their fathers birth, are ances and came to Manchester to join loyal citizens of the country of their in what may be called a monster cele- adoption. bration in honor of Ireland's patron saint. It was, probably, the most Hampshire National Guard, a man G., and behind him marched former claborate observance the Granite who has seen active service in the officers of the state militia, military

BLAKE WHISKEY

BUDWEISER LAGER

ELDREDGE'S LAGER

Special trains brought members of has branches, together with hundreds of people who came to see the hig parade and to enjoy the other festitiviles. It was a perfect day, so far as weather conditions were concerned and although the streets might have been in better shape for marching they had previously been, put in as good condition as possible and the paraders suffered few of the discomforts usually accompanying events of the kind at this season of

The Portsmouth Hibernians, 200 strong, arrived shortly after noon, accompanied by many of the people of Frish birth or extraction from that city. The Seaport City company was Great Company Marches Through assigned to a place in the second division and there was no finer looking body of men in the parade than that led by President Miskell and the Dov-

The streets through which the procession moved were masses of green. Every business house and the majority of the dwellings were appropriately decorated and the banner of Erin Manchester, March 17-This city was everywhere prominently dis-

Gen. William Sullivan of the New army of the United States, was grand companies and the brilliantly uni-Other societies united with the marshal of the parade. He had a Hibernians in the great parade, staff of sixty mounted men, all of which was one of the longest and whom were the regulation dress suits most pleasing ever seen in the Queen and high hats. His chief of staff was William F. Harrington, treasurer of

SCHLITZ' LAGER

PORTSBURGER LAGER

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PINS 10 CENTS

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Ho! Uneeda **Biscuit**

the Portsmouth Brewing Company. In command of the first division was Maj. M. J. Healy, N. H. N.

formed Knights of St. John. Col. P. H. O'Malley commanded the third, John J. O'Donnell of Lowell Mass, the fourth and Leonard Farrell the fifth.

The emblematic floats were very gorically depicted the gallant part played in American wars by the Irish ball League. settlers. Miss Catherine Costello personified Erin.

The Emmett guards of Manchester. had a float representing the grave of that great Irish Patriot and martyr, and Mathieu played with Keene. Robert Emmett.

"The St. Paul's C. T. A. and M. and a float in the shape of an imly attired ladies, members of the ity. society's auxiliary.

The Nashua division of Hibernians proudly displayed a pike carried by an Irish patriot in 1798.

There were nearly 500 children, pupils of the Manchester parochial terial. schools, in the parade and the students of St. Amselm's College marched in a body. They had been marched like young soldiers. They young Wagner. were headed by a cavalry troop of ed by Allie Cavanaugh.

At Charity Square, Hanover street, the paraders passed in review before Gov. Charles M. Floyd and the members, of his staff and Mayor Eugene E. Reed, the members of the board of aldermen and other city officials.

From the main entrance of the cathedral, Bishop George Albert Guertin of the diocese of Manchester Pine street.

The Hibernian divisions of Ports mouth, Manchester, Dover, Concord, Keene, Nashua, Somersworth, Salmon Falls, Rochester, Laconia, Milell, Mass., joined in the parade. In with good reason. addition, the members of St. Joseph's Commandery, Knights of St.

John, and of Manchester Council, Knights of Columbus, were in line. Everywhere along the line of march the sidewalks were crowded and spectators seized every point of vantage. It was a parade that Manchester will long remember and one that in attractiveness excelled previous St. Patrick's day parode in this state. It will be hard, indeed, to equal it in future celebra-

The members of the Portsmouth division left on their special train early in the evening, accompanied by their band and the other visitors from that city.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS.Winslow's Scothing Sybur has been used for children teething. It sooths the child softens the gums, silays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the bast rementy for Diarrhosa Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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SENT TO EPPING

The wrecking train and crew from this city were sent to Epping today (Monday) to place a pair of wheels under a damaged car at that station.

jays, but real blueblids.

Cambridge defeated Oxford on Saturday in the great English university boat race by four lengths and a half. the second division, Allie Cavanaugh The Cambridge crew was practically the same in personnel as that which defeated Harvard.

Concord, West Manchester, East handsome. The float of the Sheri- Manachester, Nashua, Laconia and dan Guards of Manchester typified Franklin seem to be practically set-"Erin's Gift to Columbia" and alle- tled upon as the places to be given teams in the New Hampshire Base-

> The Newport basketball team defeated Keene on Saturday evening, twenty-five to thirteen. Sheridan

The Portsmouth bowling team B. Society had an Irish jaunting car has twice been beaten by Dover, but by margins so narrow that the upmense boat was filled with beautiful- river team can claim little superior

> If Dartmouth doesn't have a fast baseball team this year the Hanover boys will be keenly disappointed. There is certainly a wealth of ma-

It looks as if Freddy Parent will have to go rapidly to hold his place drilled by Col. O'Malley and with the Boston Americans against

> Kaiph Giaze, the old Dartmouth star, looks good to the baseball writers with the Boston Americans.

> Williams and Yale will-not play for the intercollegiate basketball championship, but the general opinion is that Williams could easily beat the New Haven team.

Boston baseball fans are confident reviewed the parade as it passed up that their American League team will finish better than last this year.

'Walter Lillard should make a good coach for the Phillips Andover Academy football team. They like ford, Wilton, North Walpole and Low- Dartmouth coaching at Andover and

> There is much good athletic material in the local Young Men's Christian Association and with another year's training the boys should be able to give a good account of them-

> The altar boys of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, who organized a basketball team some time ago, are much disappointed that they have heard nothing from other teams of their own age.

> Will the marines at the navy yard have a baseball team this year? There are said to be some good players among the new men and Uncle Sam's boys should certainly make a bid for diamond honors.

The men of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association are planning for an active Summer. They propose to contest for prizes with their handtub at Gloucester, Rochester and other places and they feel confident that their machine will show up well in the playouts.

ANOTHER TRAIN

It is said that with the coming of the summer schedule an additional train will be put on between Boston and Alton Bay, running express, to A Rye correspondent assures us be known as the boat train, and is that bluebirds were seen at Rye Cen- expected to shorten the running time ter this (Monday) morning, not blue between Boston and the lake about one hour.

ANNUAL RECEPTION

Miss Gladys Scavey Gives Reception And Dance To Her Pupils

The annual reception and dance of the pupils of Miss Gladys Seavey dancing school was held at Peirce Hall on Saturday afternoon, and it was a pretty affair. The galleries were well filled with parents and friends of the pupils and there were ninety children on the floor.

Miss Seavey, who was gowned in pink silk, was unassisted in receiving the children. Following the recention, the general dancing began with a two-step. There were two fancy dances, the sailors' hornepipe gracefully done by little Misses Margaret Brownell and Roberta Pickering, and a serpentine dance by Elizabeth Perkins of Ryc.

At intermission ices and cake were Served by Mrs. William H. Parker and Miss Helen Laighton. Miss Jessie Woods rpesided at the piano and she was assisted by Mr. Dowd on the

During the afternoon Miss Scavey was presented with a handsome boquet of roses by Miss Doris Kershaw

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION NOTES

Yesterday was Passion Sunday.

There was no session of Sunday chool yesterday.

Next Sunday will be Palm Sunday nd the palms will be blessed and distributed at the high mass at 10.30

The regular Lenten services this week will be held on Wednesday and Friday evenings.

In connection with vespers on Sunday evening, there was a very impressive service, the reception of twentyfive young ladies into the Sodallty. There was a large attendance to willeess the ceremony and special music was rendered for the occasion.

A very interesting letter from the administrator of the dlocese and acting pastor of this parish, Rt. Rev. Mgr. E. M. O'Callaghan, was read at the masses on Sunday, in which were contained words or praise for the generous response made by the parishioners at the last reunion. There were also deserved compliments to the pastor in charge for his indefatigable work in connection with the whole affair, the success of which, both from a social and a financial standpoint, was just cause for pride fon the part of any pastor or parish.

Cheap Shoe Shines.

The central shoeblacking institute in Berlin undertakes to clean boots and shoes for its cilents as often as for payments at the rate of 60 conts a month for men and 50 cents for women. Half rates are given when several members of one family sub-

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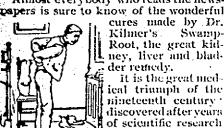
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fifty-cent and onedollar size bottles are Homo of Bwamp-Root. sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every pottle.

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CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Name of the hat you wore? I do not know

That 'twas a dainty dream, I do confess I only saw the face, the face below it. The face and eyes alight with tenderness. Chrysanthemums, I think, your arms were And one full hand did press them tu your

Oh, lucky blooms, to know such sweet en folding! Oh, lucky blooms, with such a place to

I knew you not-perhaps may never know

I only know I saw you -see you yetonly had the time a glance to throw you Yet all through life I know I'll not forget I'll hedge a garden round with daint;

And cultivate therein these wondrous blooms, Like those you bore, and o'er the low white pickers, They yet shall nod their captivating

And you perhaps some day will hap to spy them. And pauve to look them ever, passing by

And should I see you when you stop to eye them, And, when you pause, if I can eatch your

I'll make it known they're yours, each blooming treasure; I'll give them you if you will hold them

Lord love you, dear, if it would give you I'd grab my hat and quit this mundant

-J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post,

POLLY AND MAN

HELEN ROWLAND

DiD it ever occur to you," said Polly regarding me from the divan 'that you cannot catch a cut-or a man either-by running after him?"

I stood in the middle of Polly's den nursing a scratched finger. Under the divan crouched the big gray Maitese glaring at me vindictively and glorying in the perfect consciousness that he had just slipped through my fingers dodged between my legs and left mi bleeding with resentment.

"I thought," I remarked slowly blad ing up the wound with my handkerchief "that in this strengous age it was the only way." ~--

"Only-what?" Polly held the soft kind-" pillow she had been about to tuck under her head polsed in mid-nir. Polly dropped the pillow and sat up

perfectly straight.

inquired felly. 'Catch a cat-or-er." I hesitated. "Well?" It was like the gentle, im-

mutable falling of the thermometer. "Or-er," I began weakly, "Go on!" said Polly.

"Or a car," I finished adroitly, "Oh!" Polly picked up the scarlet soft pillow and settled herself back in its folds like the heart of a rose in its petals "I thought you were going to fay 'r man," " she said sweetly. "As a matter of fact," she went on, "to want to be chased and caught is a purely femining desire. Now, Tom," indicating the car with a nod of her head, "is entirely mas-

"His claws," I remarked, rubbing the back of my hand, "are feminine." The kind they use at the women's clubs, you

"Feminine claws," said Polly, "generally scratch you in the back. Tom, as you observe, always strikes right at your the hand that attempts to caress him is exactly like a man's. The girl who is a little too fond, or a little too tender, or a little too cordial, is the one who riways palls on the man first and receiver the rudest anuls. The wife who is too aressing cheapens her carsses and it the first one to find herself neglected To chase a man is to frighten him, at you frighten the cat, and to send him running to the uttermost parts of the earth, as Tom runs to the uttermost parts of the backyard when he is bored with our attentions. If a cat or a marwishes to know you, he will make his own advances. He doesn't need encouragement. If is his prerogative to seek the introduction, not yours. Personally you have completely lost your prestige. with Tom," and Polly sent a worsted ball rolling toward the Maltese, who sai quietly cleaning his paws on a rug fr

front of the dreplace. "I wish," I said, wistfully, "that I had bone to fling at him."

"What for?" gald Polly. "Regause," I said, moodily, "if he is like a mun, the way to his heart must be through his stomach."

"Pooh!" said Polly. "That is an old in a bundle, Tom can get all the bones he wants right | ungrateful cat run away." out in the kitchen," and Polly picked up

ball and began pulling it gently toward her. "Besides," she went on, "Hinging accountfully, a bone at a cat is like flinging a girl at a . "Or perhaps you rubbed his fur the man. It doesn't fascinate him. It wrong way, trightens him. Tom will dooge a bane just as you dodged the auburn-haired surance.

"I didn't," said L "You liked her until she began making you sofa pillows," asserted Polly,

Downing girl---'

"I like her now," I declared. "You used to call there every night until you found that she was always! waiting for you in the drawing-room," "I would call there every night now

"And you thought you were going to marry her," went on Polly, "until you flong of the kind in Europe. Her royal discovered that she thought so, too,"

"I would--" I began. Polly almost jerked the ball of worsted from under the none of the cat,

"I would like to know what you are pulling that string for." Polly had recovered her equanimity, and was glowly winding the ball of worsted toward hor. Thought was watch ing it, coyly, but fazeinated.

"if it is too easy to reach."

"Oh, I see," I remarked. "He feels about it as a fellow does when he knows a girl is sitting up in the drawing-room walting for him." "Xes; or when she visits his sister, or

drops in at his office for a chat, or asks

him to go orlying in her trap, or makes sola pillows, or---"Or, in fact, baits her book and doesn't hide it."

"Exactly," said Polly, "that's why I often do this." "Do what?"

"Draw the string the other way," said Polly, as she watched the cat chasing the bright-colored worsted ball. "Perhaps you have noticed it."

"I haven't," I observed, coldly. "And yet," said Polly, gazing dreamlly at the cat, "you have been whole hours and hours getting a kiss, and whole weeks waiting to know whether or not I was going to accept your invitation, and a whole year doubting-"

"And all the time, Polly Lee," said I, putting down my eigarette and gazing at her reproachfully, "you had your mind made up!"

"Yes," said Polly, smilling at the cxcited cat through half-closed lids, "but a lady's favors are like the worsted ball again. -only valuable when hard to get."

"Nonsense!" sald I. "I once knew a girl who hid her light under a bushel. and now she's 40, and is still paying her own gas bill." Polly looked at me through drooping

"I didn't hide the avorsted ball under the sofa pillow," she said, softly, "It isn't necessary to wear brown crash skirts instead of chiffon rulles, nor common-sense heels instead of French ones, nor to forget to curl your hair or pewder your nose in order to prove your Indifference to a man. It isn't the kind

lashes.

of indifference that makes a woman yawn in a man's face that fascinates him, but the kind which takes her out occasionally on the evenings when she knows he will call; the kind that is born of an interest in something or somebody else beside the man; the kind that never discourages him, but always keeps film doubting; the kind that the fisherman practices when he baits his hook and then lets the line hang limply and apparently unnoticed at his side; the

"Look out, Polly!" I exclaimed, as the playful kitten crouched for a spring. "I was perfectly prepared," said she as he landed full tilt in the very midst of "Could what, Mr. Heavyfeather?" she a sea of chiffon ruffles. "Dear old fel- no more stone cutting," low! How he loves ruffles!"

"That's masculine, at any rate," said l "And sugar," said Polly, picking a violet bombon out of the box I had brought, and feeding it to the brute. "Maybe he'd like a green one, too,"

said I, fishing out a pistachio cream. "No, no!" cried Polly. "Not any more. He has had quite enough," "Why?" said I. "He's got nine lives.

"But only one stomach," said Polly, "Besides, like everything else masculine, he is more difficult to hold than to eatch. Now, if I should feed him too other folks do, so this is a good place much sugar—"

"Or rub his fur the wrong way," broke in. "Or hold him too tight."

"Or nag him." "Why, he'd simply go scudding off upstairs to Aunt Agatha." "As a fellow goes scudding off to-

more attractive ruffics," I agreed. "Naughty Tommy," said Polly, shak ing her finger at the cat, who was snifting wistfully at the candy box, "why that, anyway, Crinimins." won't you be satisfied? One is enough

for you." "One would be enough for me." I said softly getting up from the armchair and going over to the divan; "just one." "Sh!" said Poliy. "Go away. You're

irightening him." "And I wouldn't beg for any more," I pleaded, sitting down as near Polly as the cat would permit me. "Don't!"

exclaimed Polly, Pyou mustn't," I reached over and smoothed the cat. "Never mind, old fellow," said I; she's only pulling the ball of worsted

away from us," "Mr. Heavyfeather!" "And she'll give us both the sugar-

after awhile." "Mr. Heavyfeather, will you kindly go away while I have this cat in my lap?" "And if I do," said I, "when he gets ttred of you, can I---'

"Yes," said Polly. "Now go!" "M-e-o-w!" yelled the cat, springing

to the floor. I caught Polly and the scarlet pillow

fallacy. Did any girl ever fascinate "But," said Polly, five minutes later, as you by inviting you to pink teas or mult- she straightened out the sofa pillow and ing you welch rabbits? You can got a smoothed the crumpled chiffon rufles, good cook for four dollars a week, and "I would like to know what made that

"Perhaps," said I, reaching for my an end of the string from the worsted hat, "you gave him too much sugar." "What? One lump?" said Polly,

"Never!" said Polly, with perfect as-

"Then perhaps," said I, opening the front door and stepping out upon the piazza, "I nulled his inil."-Washington

Fads of a Princess. picture postcards, and during her va- round eyes. rious journeys with her father, King (Polly looked up quickly) If I hadn't Leopold, she has pursued her hobby with such energy and diligence that in a keeper's charge, to become for a lighness now proposes to collect postage stamps, and it is reported that she has commissioned a Helgian courtler; who is an expert philatelist to pur- got beyond them. He took a course chase for her the best collection that

dan be had for money, Had Trouble All Right. has when he limbit any.—Obtougo Daily News.

THE HEART OF A CRIMINAL

By CHARLES M. SKINNER

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The convict was young shabby, smooth-faced, and the mark of the tenement was upon him. Warden Nickerson threw over the prisoner the authoritative took of the practiced reader of human nature. It was not a look of severity, but was sharp and searching.

"This is Crimmins?" asked the warden. "Sit down, Crimmins." The prisoner glanced at the warden in surprise, but he obeyed.

"So this is you third term?" "Yes." "Bad! Still we hope it will be the last one. Let me see, were you ever

up for burglary?"

"No, sir. I never did any steal And there was a flash in the eye

"It was a stabbing scrape, wasn't

"I cut Casey in self-defense, so help me. A man don't get no show when he's done time onco. Them police knows: it, and they're always laying for him, and you can't do nothing when you aln't got money to buy 'emoff." This with heat and scorn.

"But you didn't have to quarrel with Casey in the first place, I imagine.'

Crimmins was silent again. He seemed to settle back into a kind of spiritual repose. "What did you work at in Tren-

ton?" "I done stone cutting most of the time." i

"Did von like it?" "I'd never do it again."

"Oh, come. You'd have to do it if we insisted, you know. There's only one boss here-not a thousand. We never grouned. couldn't keep house here at all with . The next morning he was asked if a thousand bosses. You know you will have to work. You'll be healthler head. and happier for it." "Happier?"

"Yes, happier. And when you go out you'll have a trade." "I expect to work, but I don't want

"What do you want to do?" "I got a kid brother that's learnin' electricity. I'd like to know some-

thing about that, I guess." "That's a good thing to know about, too. Now, see here, Crimmins. They tell me you've been disobedient in Trenten. Don't be that here. Suppose you try to look at it in another way—a way you may not have thought about before. Suppose you say to yourself. I'm here because I haven't learned to watch myself, as to learn. I came up in a tough part of a tough town, and toughness doesn't pay. It keeps a man in trouble. I didn't have schooling enough when I was a kid, but I'm not too old to learn: I'm only-how much? Twentythree? So I'm going to school here,

and I'm going to get into the habit of

working, and when people do their

best for me, I'm not going to do my

worst for them. For you wouldn't do "Sure not. Nobody would." "Ah, you don't know everybody. You want to be an electrician," he continued. "Well, we need a man of that sort; but you will have to begin at the beginning and learn to run an englue, and before you run an engine you will have to understand fires and bollers. So I am going to have you for a fireman, at first. It will be hard work, but remember, you will be learning all the time. And from the

minute you begin, just keep in mind where you are going to land." "Yes, sir," answered Crimmins, in a dazed manner.

"You know we have a library here, and you can draw any book you like. You can read every night till ten. if there's anything that wants explanation just ask me or the librarian. Crimmins again stared out of the window, but the hard light was not in

"Before you came here, they said you would 'do' me. Now, I don't ask whether you said so or not, but if you dld, forget it. If I were to be put out of the way, somebody else would be put into my place, and he might be a harder master than I am. I have no ill will. I should feel bitter myself if were sent here. But it would be foolish in you to want to hurt anybody in this prison. It wouldn't shorten your term one day, would it? I'm not your jury or your judge. You have three years. That means only about two and a half, with good conduct, and we are going to have a probation law that will give me power to release you earlior.",

"Thank you, sir."

his eyes now.

"It's all right, my boy." "Nobody ever spoke like this to me before, sir.'

There was a little shake in the Princess Clementine is a collector of tone, and there was dimness in the "Poor devil!" muttered the warden,

as Crimmins passed out at the door the possesses one of the best collect time thenceforth, No 718, and a coal shoveler. Meanwhlie he attended the night class, reviewed his school studies, and

in drawing, and oogan to apply his knowlodge. One evening, as the convicts were returning to their cells from the snop, Money is the greatest trouble a man , a heavy null dropped from an upper gallery almost on the head of the most barsh and hated keeper, who was

the corridor below. The spike, which weighed half a pound, broke the visor No Treasure of Licuse More Highly Five Big Pythons Dragged from a of his cap and fell with a clang to the

they saw the missile thrown,

Crimmins' cell.

Crimmins?" he asked. The convict looked steadily at him,

out was silent. "See here, my lad. You didn't throw that piece of iron?"

"Do you know who did?" Crimmins was silent again.

If you didn't throw that you must te!! me who did. If Quigley had been struck on the head with that spike It might have killed him." Still the prisoner kept silent.

"Answer me." "I have nothing to say, sir."

"Then you'll have to take the consequences. You are not going to compel me to chain you to the door?"

'I don't want to punish you any more, Crimmins, but it rests with you whether you will be a good inmate or

Crimmins was obdurate. The war den sighed heavily, and left the gallery. In a few moments Crimmins was standing at his cell door, his hands thrust between the bars and fastened together outside with handcuffs. He submitted quietly to this operation. In this fix, one can merely shift his weight from one foot to the other, but cannot sit or change position. It is an awful monotony; an awful strain. Crimmins never spoke;

he would talk, but he only shook his

Warden Nickerson realized that a good position, later.

They were repairing the roof of the main building one afternoon, and the plumbers had left their little furnaces burning in the wind. Sparks fell out, and in a few minutes there

was a blaze. discovered, ladders were lifted into position to give access to one of the skylights, these ladders resting, none too securely, on the upper platform. 50 feet above the stone floor of the corridor.

The warden was in the building di rectly. He sprinted up the flights of steps to the top row as spryly as a boy, climbed one of the ladders, and with his coat tried to beat out the wood of the roof. Despite him, the fire gained. The smoke of the old. dry wood with its many coats of paint was suffocating. He worked desperately at first, then feebly. After some minutes he clung, helpless, to the rungs of the ladder. A gust of smoke enveloped him. His hold relaxed; he slipped, toppled, fell-into a pair of

ladder just behind. Other men, keepers and trusties, gained the roof, and after a hard fight succeeded in putting out the flames. The warden, overcome by heat and smoke, had been carried to the upper tier and placed on the gallery floor. He breathed for a little while with difficulty, yet did not seem to have wholly lost his senses. Finally he

ooked about. "Where is Crimmins?" he asked.

in charge of a keeper. His jacket was singed, and there was a red flame

mark on his cheek. "Crimmins," sald the warden, rising

"I know what you were going to say, sir," answered the convict. "You haven't any call to say it. What I did anyone would do."

the engine again, and the library privlleges, and the rest."

"Thank you, sir." "And now tell me why you broke for to speak,"

"And why now?" "Because Thompson, that threw the spike, served out his time yesterday, and is safe out of the state." "And he kept his mouth shut, and

"Why?"

A FINE LINEN CLOSET.

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To be the possessor of a well-filled! carry stock over from one season to respondent of he London Express, supply.

called bed linen, though they are usually made of cotton. Housewives who are too busy to do any unnecessary several inches at each end, and the head, around which a piece of cloth pillow cases loose enough to slip on was tied. Lace edging is a pretty finish for captured and placed with the first. them, or if you have plenty of time, for the bedrooms.

linen. As it must be washed fre-could not be reached. quently, the first requisite is durabilbetter than bleached of the same 1. to 12 feet long. quality, and it will bleach out beautifully if washed and boiled a few times in the suds made of some reliable washing powder and soft water. It Is Her Crown, Her Veil and the Rinse well and let them dry in the sunshine. Napkins that are plainly hemmed or hemstitched are preferable to fringed ones that are apt to leave lint on black clothing when they are used

It is economy to buy a good article. centerpieces and doilies, many house-Prairie Farmer.

FIVE RECIPES FOR PIE. Fashions Affect Even This Faithful *American Dish-What Moderns

Like in This Line.

Prune Pie.-Stew half pound of prunes as for sauce. When quite soft remove the stones, sweeten, beat up and gradually fold in the whites of two eggs. Line deep pie ting with crust and bake 20 minutes. Then turn in the prune mixture; spread smoothly on top and pour over this a layer of well sweetened and well flavored apple sauce. Place in oven and bake 20 minutes longer. Eat hot or cold.

of flour and five tablespoonfuls butter, then add three tablespoonfuls of sugar | below their waists." and one large egg, which has been thoroughly beaten together previously. Roll flame that was slowly eating into the | an eighth of an inch thick, line two pio tins, prick with a fork and bake a pale Millions of Plows Are in Use Turnbrown, then fill with this cream: Two cups milk, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, five tablespoonfuls of sugar, yolks of five eggs. Cook together like custard, and when cold cover with meringue made of whites of five eggs and five tablespoons powdered sugar.

Marlborough Pie.-Line a pie plate with very thin puff paste. Take half cup of mixed orange, lemon and citron peel. Strew these in the bottom of the dish. Beat the yolks of four eggs with a cup of butter and scant cup of sugar. Heat'in a double boiler until melted; then, flavor with orange julce and little grated peel. Pour into the dish and bake three-quarters of on hour,

Delectable Tarts.—One oup of slightly sour cream, one cup of ceeded and chopped raisins, one cup of sugar and one egg with a delicate flavoring of spices. Beat the egg light, add the cream and sugar; the raisins well floured and spices. Bake in little tart or patty pans with a single crust.

Maple Custard Pie.-Line a pie pan with any good puff paste. For the filling beat together the yolks of three eggs and one pint of cream; add one-third cup maple sugar shaved fine. Stir until the sugar is dissolved and hake in a quick oven. Delicious.-Rural New Yorker.

Good Turnovers,

One cup sugar, two and one-half spoonfuls of butter, two eggs, one cur of milk, one-fourth teaspoonful of cinnamon, two cups flour, two and onehalf spoonfuls of baking powder, one. fourth spoonful of nutmeg, one spoonful of salt. Cream the butter with one-half of the sugar; beat until light, then add the remainder of the sugar cutter. Place a spoonful of current gether securely, i:y in hot lard, dry on brown paper and roll in powdered sugar.

Grape Frappe. Dissolve the contents of a package of

gelatine in a pint of hoffing water, add two cupfuls of grape juice, stir thoroughly, then set away to cool. Heat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, and towns and squander it in drinking and "If there was any way of telling when the golatine mixture begins to gambling. Already the Indian traders, harden, stir them into it, besting with an egg-bester. When light and stiff pile limited credit, are tightening the reins in a moid, and when ready to serve heap, and establishing more of a cash basis whipped cream around it.

SNAKE STORY FROM INDIA.

Single Hole by Mysore Hunters

An extraordinary adventure befell linen closet is one of the ambitions of Charles and William Theobald at Myevery new housekeeper. In cities sore while out shooting game for the where dealers make it a point not to Prince of Wales, writes a Madras cor-

another, the special sales are the best | Coming across a cavity in the bank opportunities of replenishing the home of a stream one of them peeped in and saw something lying there, which Sheets and pillow cases are still after a few seconds was recognized as a python.

The mouth of the hole was enlarged to admit the hand and the sewing can buy these articles already snake's tail was seized and both men made. The sheets should be long tugged at it ill the python was dragenough to tuck under the mattress ged out. Then it was seized by the

and off easily. Pillow case tubing The Theobalds had another peep inmay be had in several widths, and is to the hole and were surprised to see the nicest material for that purpose, another python. This also was soon

They were about to leave the place the hems may be hemstitched. Have when a man called out that there was plenty of towels of good size. The yet another python in the hole. This most serviceable variety is the huck one, after some tugging, was pulled towel, supplemented with Turkish out and tied, and, to the surprise of towels for the bathroom, and damask the two young men, they found that there was still more left. They hauled There is a wide field for the exer- the remainder out with the exception cise of taste in the selection of table of one, which retreated inward and

Five pythons were captured in all, ity. Very fine threads break easily, and they were with difficulty carried and are not suited to hard wear. Un- to a dog cart and brought into Mybleached linen is cheaper and wears, sore. They are all young and about

JAPANESE WOMAN'S HAIR.

Mark of Her Womanhood.

"Of all her earthly possessions a Japanese woman most values her halr," writes Mrs. Hugh Fraser, ac-Cheap linen does not look as well nor cording to the Chicago Dally News. wear as long as a better grade. Sava | "It is her crown, her veil, the mark of the ravelings when making up new linen hor womanhood, that which tells her to use darning the old, and if neatly and others what she is. The country done the work will show very little, title for the house mistress is 'O Kami While pure white is very popular for | San,' 'she of the honorable hair,' and next to the binding of the obi, which wives like the touch of brightness which is the mark of modesty, nothing is of the embroidery done with colored silks such importance as the care of the gives these pieces and they show the hair, few sacrifices so great as the work that is done on them better - relinquishment of the proper dressing thereof.

"As for dressing her hair herself, no Japanese woman can do that, and au, except the most miserably poor, have been in the habit of paying 30 sen (15 cents) a month to the hairdresser to take care of it for them. Since the beginning of the Russian war this sum has been almost universally laid aside to hand over to the war fund, and, coming regularly from millions of women, has amounted to a very

"The result has been a curious change in the appearance of these stordy little patriots. When I was in Japan before I hardly ever saw a woman with her hair down; now there are hundreds in the streets, their silky Cream Pie.—Mix thoroughly two cups the forehead with a comb, and hanging down in a beautiful mantle far

IN THE PLOWING SEASON.

ing Over the Soil of the

It's plowing time. Two hundred capital invested in plows alone represents \$\$0,000,000. Such a multitudo of types of plows and plowers can be found on this old continent that we

for the planting ground. Each woman carries her digging stick, the most primitive of all plows, and the man stands guard all day while the "original farmers" of this country dig the land and plant their gourd seeds. In Canada but for the interference

In New England the oxen are being yoked, and in the middle west the four-horse teams are ready. In the south the negro boy sits on his plow still to watch the train go by.

In other parts of the country we find

traction engines at work, plowing 48 or more acres a day and requiring but two or three men to do it.

Ahead, Again. The following is accredited to the

late Senator Hoar: At a Fourth of July celebration in a Canadian town, where both English and American guests were assembled, the flags of the two countries were used in decorations. A frivolous young English girl, loyal to beaten well with the eggs. Add the the queen, but with no love for the flour and other ingredients, knead Stars and Stripes, exclaimed: "Oh, lightly, roll to one-quarter inch in what a silly-looking thing the Amerithickness and shape with doughnut can hag is! It suggests nothing but jelly on half the cake, turn the other | Senator Hear, 't'he kind of candy that checker-berry candy." 'Yes," replied half over it and pinch the edges to- has made everybody sick who ever

> about all in. Their lands are being sold rapidly, their annuities from the government are decreasing, and when, they do draw their head-right money the young bucks hurry to the joint who formerly gave the red man un-

in their dealings,-Holton (Kan.) Recorder.

Commission Merchan Why lessle and flotall flouings to

The warden arrived presently, and as soon as the men were locked in for the night, and the count had been made, he mounted to the upper tier and questioned the prisoners as to the dropping or throwing of the spike. Some of them appeared absolutely ignorant of the occurrence; some had heard the clink of the iron against the flagstones; none admitted that

The warden arrived at the door of

"Do you know anything about this:

"No, sir."

"This isn't what I thought of you

The young man turned his head and gazed at the wall of his cell.

a bad one."

while he might prolong this punishment till he killed or crazed the convict if he wished, nothing would come of it, and that the best thing to do would be to start the fellow on new work and forget what happened. So Danny was sent down to the bottom grade and made to work his way to

As soon as the fire on the roof was

stout arms that reached up from the

"He's on the roof, with the keepers. sir," answered one of the trusties. "Send him up to me in the office, as soon as you've straightened up here." And the warden, rising weakly to his feet, staggered down from the gallery. Presently Crimmins appeared

and taking the hand of the prisoner. A lump seemed to rise in his throat and he got no farther.

"Crimmins," the warden said, clearing his throat, which still burned with the smoke, "you saved my life just now. I'm going to cross off all the marks against you, and put you back where you were before you broke the rules. You'll stay on the books as a man who has carned his commutation. You'll have your job on

the rules? It was such an easy mat-"It is now, sir, but it wasn't then."

et you be punished!" him to keep still, I'd have told him."

"He was good to my mother the last time I was in prison."

respectable whole.

United States. million acres of land will be plowed this year in the United States and about 9,000,000 plows are on the farms to do the work, says Farming. The

can but name a few. In the great southwest the Mohavo with his three or four squaws starts

of the government we might see the Doukhabor women drawing the plow in exactly the same way that they have done for conturies.

tried to lick it."

Indians "All In." The Pottawattamie Indians are

Winter Arrangement-In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston-3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 5.22, 7.48 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland-9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., \$.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach-9.55 a. m., 2.65, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m. For Old Orchard-9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 n. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m. For North Conway-9.55 a. m., 2.55

u. m. For Somersworth-*4'50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 g. m. For Rochester-*4.50, *9.46, 9.55 a.

m., 2.50, 2.55, **5.22, 5.30 p. m. For Dover-4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m. 2.50, 5.22, S.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton-

6.\$0, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a, m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. ın.

m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

I.cave Boston-7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.20, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, For Dover, Ellot and Portsmor 10:00 p. m. Sunday 8:20, 9:00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland-1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, | For York-8.00 a. m., and every two 30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard-9.03 a. m. 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway-7.33 a. m. C.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester-7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m. Leave Somorsworth-6.35, 7.33,

10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m. Leave Dover-6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday,

7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m. Leave Hampton-9.22, 11.50 a. m.

2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p, m. San day, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton-9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Buuday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m. Leave Greenland-9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth-8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m. Greenland Village-8.39 a. m., 12.48,

5.33 p. m. Rockingham Junction-9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping-9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m. Raymond-9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p.

Returning leave, Concord-7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p.

Manchester-8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20

Raymond-9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p.

Epping-9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 6.15 Rockingham Junction-9.47 g. m.,

12.16, 5.55p m. Greenland Village-10.01 a. m.,

12.28, 6.08 p. m. Trains connect at Rockingham

Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnshury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Westeru Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Cana-

D. J. FLANGERS, P. T. M. C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Actual increase 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 3tst. 1966. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. O. SULLIVAN MA Manchester, N H.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division) in effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars: For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick-6 55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 Leave Portsmouth (Market Square)

change without notice. Unavoid-

able delays excepted.

p m. Sundays-First trip at 7.55 For Kittery and Kittery Point-6.25. 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div .--6.55 a. m., and every two hours un-#1 4.55 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 2.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary-7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars Itave Dover:

For York Beach-8.05 a. m., and every two hour until 10.05 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 8.05 a. m. For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery-6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 8.05 a, m.

For Greenland-7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick-6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 8.00

hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 8.00 a. m. Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick-7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Bundtys-First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div. -5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot-7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours natil 9.30 p. m. Sun days-First trip at 9.30 a. m. Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth-6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 19,30 p. m. Sundays-First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage: For Portsmouth and Kittery-6.00 i

6.30, 7.30 a. m., anā hour) y until 10.30 r. m. Sundays-First trip at 8.30 в. д. Close connections can be made be

tween Dover and York Beach via El tot, Kittery and Kittery Point. W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call-41-2 Portsmouth. U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME

TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard-8.20, 8.40, 9.15 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00. 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m. Leaves Portsmouth-8.30, 8.50, 9.30. 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 n. m; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30. 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.06

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES, Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard Approved: W. W. MEAD. Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant

Has No Equal.

GRYZMISH. MASUPACTURER

Cemetery Lots

CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facinties, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and sceep in order such lots in any of the conseteries of the city as may be intrusted to his stree. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and head-source, and the removal or bidles. In addition to work at the conseteries he will do turning and grading in the city at short notice. short notice.

Cometery lots for sale; dse Loam and Turr.

Prifers litt at the residence, corner of Rich
ards A vonue and South Street, or by mail, m,
with Oliver W. Ham, at Market Street, will in Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor

give prompt a tention. M. J. GRITFIN.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY!

Winter Arrangem . t-In Effect Mon-

Subject to change and correction

Main Line-Outward

for North Hampton *6.15 a. m.

For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye

Beach, Little Boars Head and North

Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at

Cars leaving 10.05 a, m., 1.05 p.

m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and

9.05 p. m. make connection for

Main Line-Inward

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junc-

tion) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly un-

til 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road

**6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and

*10.40 p. m. Surday only, leave

Sagamore Hill for Market Square

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington

Street-Leave Market Square at

**6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and

half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and

x11.05 p. m. Via Middla Street on

Last cars each night run to car

Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market

Street-Leave Market Square at

**6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half

hourly until *10.35 p. m. and

Running time from Market Equare

street, 16 minutes; via Market street

minutes. Last cars each night run

North Hampton Line-Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00,

9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00 p.

m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting

with 7.41 a. m., 8.20, 11.19, a. m.,

2.35 and 5.13 p. L *rains fo. dos-

Leave North Hampton Station for Lit

tle Boars Head, Rye Beach and Ca-

tle Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30,

9.28 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p.

m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Bos-

Leave North Hampton Station for Lif-

tle Boars Head only xx11.55 a. m..

xx1.00 p. m., 2 40, 3.40, xx4.00.

4.32, 7.35, xx8 90, xx9.00 and

Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m...

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a.

Returning-Leave North Hampton

Station for Little Boars Head only

Runs to Little Boars Head Satur-

City Office: Room 5 Congress

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Supt

Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 233.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELEC-

TRIC RAILBOAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine

station, for Portsmouth-5.45, 7.45.

*8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45

7.35, 8-35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35.

4.35, 5.05, 6.85, 8.35, 10 35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later

and run the same as on week days.

except the 7.35 A. m., and 5 05 u.

m, trips, which are cancelled for

FOR TEN YEARS

FRED C. SMALLEY.

to Thes. G. Lestor,

C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

m, and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

*Omitted Sundays.

xSaturdays only.

**Omitted Helidays.

ly at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

North Hampton.

at 10.23 a. m.

barn only.

x11.05 p. m.

to car harn only.

ton.

Head.

mouth.

that day.

*To Stratham only.

without notice.

day, Sept. 17, 1901

ALGERNON SMITHERS.

Algie Smithers came a-courting. Came a courting Ritty Gray; Algie Smithers, slow and stendy,

Came a-courting many a day Many a day she used to wonder What was Algle's last intent, But by none at her devices

Could she learn what Algle meant,

Not a word of marriage said he. Never tried to hold her hand; And when she made her coy advances,

Didn't seem to understand. Still he kept a-courting Kitty in his own pretillar style; Had a fit if Kitty ever Gave another man a smile.

Once he took her on the river. *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9 05 And somewhere along its banks p. m. For Cable Road only at Caught a turtle which he gave her-She received the same with thanks. **5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., [10.05] p. m. Sunday only, for North

Home she took the turtle with her, Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, And she named it Algie-Oh, How her friends all laughed with Kitty, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. in. On And at Algie, don't you know, Theatre Nights ||10.05 p. m. car

Algle listened to the laughing waits until close of performance. Listened long before he spoke; Then he asked them, quite indignant: "Say! I say now, what's the Joke?" -William J. Lampton, in N. Y. Sun.

In the Long Ago

MYRTLE CONGER

(Copyright, 1908, by Dally Story Pub. Co.) DATRICIA'S chief characteristics

were her beautiful eyes and ther self-reliance. She was from the city, and she had begun her first term as teacher in the village school, much to the consternation of the inhabitants, who had never

known any teacher for their children other than the ancient Mr. James. I might tell you about the picturesque woods near the school; or, the little brook that ran at the foot of the hill; and the flowery paths where the children walked home in the glow of the evening, swinging their dinner pails or munching their left-over dinner cakes; or, the big swing on the old beechnut tree in the school yard; or,

about the little brick schoolhouse itself, only these things would not be true, and besides, they have nothing to B. & M. Station via lelingten to do with the story. The real beginning was when Miss G'Connor (that was Patricia's teacher name) saw Kitty Wright attempt to pass a note across the zisle to Philip Brooks. The note slipped to the floor

before Philip could secure it. "Philip," said Miss O'Connor, sweetly, "please lower the window; the room seems close."

By the time the window was lowered Patricia had secured the note. configued its remains to the waste basket and called the American histery class. Philip gasped. Last year, Mr. James had read their notes pubxx11.00 a. m., 2.30 p. m., xx5.05 | Hely.

and 6.25 p. m., connecting with That night, after the books had been put away, the teacher said: "Philip,) wish you to remain. I have some work wish you to finish, before examination. The rest may pass out." And the unsuspecting pupils passed

out. Kitty paused long enough at Philip's dezk to whisper: "I will wait for you at the bend." When Miss O'Connor went back to

xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.22 p. m. connects at Phillip's desk he was nervously mak-Little Boars Head for Rye Beach ing x's and y's on his tablet. Nothing and Cable Road until October 7, that Mr. James had ever done could produce the effect of the brown glances from Patricia's eyes and the even Leave Little Boars Head for North tones of her soft voice.

"Here they are. Ten of them," she 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 7.50, said Philip took the paper awkwardly.

"Phillip, how old are you?" The paper fluttered to the floor. It was swept up next morning and tossed into the fire.

"Nineteen last January," he returned, recovering somewhat from his sur-\$.03 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 prise. "Heavens!" commented Patricia, in-

n. m. All trips on Sundays connect wardly. "Older than I am." Aloud, with Main Line cars at Little Boarshe said: "I have been thinking. Philip, that you will not be benefited by going to school here much longer. You already are ahead of the course. You are almost a man now, and you must be thinking about your future. What do you intend to do with your xxMake close connections for Ports future?"

Philip was speechless. "Would you like to be a physician

like your father?" "No, Miss O'Connor; oh, no." "What would you like to be! You must be something, you know,"

I would repeat all their conversation only I never have been told it all, and wasn't there. All I learned was that Phillip didn't seem to have a very definite notion of any kind of a career, except a few stray dreams of becoming "newspaper man"-and that Kitty

waited in vain at the hend that night. 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m. The next occurrence that has any Cars leave Market square. Ports real hearing on this story was when mouth, connecting with cars at | Philip passed a note to Kitty. Patricia Portsmouth Plains for Exeter -- 6.35 | saw it. She had learned to watch for such things

"Kitty Wright," she esaid, quietly, "bring that note to me."

"I won't!" Kitty snapped hack, clasping the note tighty in her hand. You know how all the pupils acted then-just as they dld when your teacher caught you passing a note to your schoolgirl sweetheart across the alsie: or across two or three alsies; or across the full length of the room for that matter; or at whatever angle she sat from you.

We have been engaged in the Monumera... Granite and Marble Rushoos in the neighboring city of Dover, and between Rochester. N. II., and Waterville, Me. During thightaine we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now tent we have seeded in Portsmouth, we shall endeaver to bild up the same large volume of trade here that we have not our other shops, by the same business principles, viz.: High Grade Work at Redsonable Prices. Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices. In an instant Patricia was at the girl's side. She repeated her request, to which Kitty gave the same deflunt answer, and added some additional paragraphing something on the following order: "You haven't any busihess with my notes. Why are you always bothering, yourself about Philip and me? Mother says that's all you do, anyway. Why don't you teach school? That's what you're here for." Like a flash Patricia's firm little fingers buried themselves in the back

of Kitty's hand and the note changed NO. 2 WATER STREET, possession.

"Kitty, you may go home now and return when you are ready to apoio-

Here was the place for the custom- A Thor's huge hammer heedlessly ary "subdued hush" that is supposed. Had smote the rim of heaven's concave; to accompany all such occasions, but if A distant, deep and solemn knell, I remember rightly there was some Now giear, now faint upon the gale; noise and a giggle or two as Kitty left Now like a far-off minster bell, Now like an echoed drowning wall.

The next day Kitty returned to the school with her mother. There was some loud talking on the part of Mrs. Wright, and some insolence from Kitty, but Patricia came out victorious.

One noonday recreation not long after that Miss O'Connor found Philip at his desk, reading a book she had placed there for that express purpose. "Do you still want to be a 'newspaper mun?" she asked, as she paused before him.

And Philip said he did.

"There's a newspaper man coming to our house this evening, and if you will come over you can see what one is like," she said. Philip went and saw. And he imme-

diately became possessed of a desire to become a man like Walter Ellis, the newspaper man

"Philip is one of my oldest pupils," said Patricia, by way of explanation. "And the best?" asked Mr. Ellis. "I'm afraid not," answered Philip, flushing, and looking down upon Pa-

beside him. "The best except for one fault," said Patricia, "and that is he is in love with a very pretty and very bad mannered little lady, who never knows ner

tricia, for she was dainty and small

history lesson.' "Not know her history lesson and

you her teacher?" "Oh, Phillp makes up for that by whispering the answers to her" and Pairicia gave Philip a sweet little smile to take the sting away from her words.

Mr. Ellis stayed a long time. Philip listened in wonder to these two talking familiarly. It was a new world to him—as Patricla had intended should be.

The next day Mrs. Wright cut Patricia dead on the street, but Patricia only smiled.

That same evening she called at the home of the Brooks and had a long talk with Philip's parents about their only son. Patricia never wanted anything that she did not get it. This time what she wanted was that Philip might go away to school. She got it.

She stayed so long that evening that Philip had to walk home with her. When she gave him her hand to say good-night he lifted his hat and friends had ceased prophesying her marthat I have needed just you to make me know what the best of life is. I have been only an awkward, useless boy, but if you will teach me I shall be what you want me to be." "I will help you, Philip," was all

she said. That winter Patricia taught the village school again; and the next also, tween the puffing, snorting engines. but neither of these two winters have anything much to do with this story. Kitty Wright had gone to her aunt's, in the city, where, according to her mother, she could "learn something, Philip was studying hard in the unl-

gles. The following winter a new teacher next an open window. came to take charge of the village

old home in the metropolls. a "I congratulate you. You have been fellow traveler.

things, and she only smilled and unswered, rather vaguely; "Yes," "Not very enthusiastic for a young and successful writer," he said. "But how you ever could stay in that dead object-driven crowd that was passing he s.lid, magnin, mously. "I'll give up

Here's the carriage. Ella expects you to come to supper. No amount of possible rural books could have tempted me, but you always were queer." "Thank you," assented Patricia a warning that the time was nearly up. laughing, "I don't look ancient or

anything like that, do I?" "Oh, no; on the contrary, you look unusually beautiful. What became of that young fellow I met there several tion confronted her; a wrintled shin, times? One of your awkward, overgrown youngsters. I thought then that dition, the other quite blind, cheeks and her car. he was to be a character in your book, hut I was mistaken. Ella said you probably had some phlianthropic no- fangs; his whole hearing one of helpless tion in your head. Women are unac-

countable." Patricle opened her eyes. "I didn't clothes hung upon his lank limbs in an think him awkward, and I didn't in apologetic manner. The only thing in tend to put him in a story. He was his male-up denoting a positive charrejust going to marry an objectionable terisile was a flaming red tie set off with girl-some time-that's all, and settle white polka dots. down into a village nonentity and thus: Miss Kimball's fashionably that How good it seems to be back once

why you wanted to take me away from meeting her eye. Kitty Wright," Philip said to Patricia! one evening, as she sat writing. If heart for the timid old man, and she was six years later.

some paragraphs. "There, that's fin- cumstances, ished. Do you think Ellis & Brooks The smile was all the encouragement bunch of faggots in the grate snapped

no other reason, Patricia?" crumple my story."

me, was it because you cared a little give me one of them 20-story buildings," even then?"

And Patricia said it was.

And I, who write this story, am Patricla's granddaughter, and Philip is the city streets are certainly confusmy grandfather. It was from him ing," Miss Kimball Interrupted, speakthat I heard this story in the long win- ing for the first time. Then she purter evenings, while grandmother lis- chased a paper and buried berself in it. tened and smiled, and told me that Philip always was ever so much nicot fairly launched, and would not take the than grandfather said.

THE BELL-BUOY.

There comes a voice from out the sea.

Thus might some peal sound fitfully From sunk Atlantis' buried towers, Or from the lone Sargasso sea Some ghostly carack mark the hours.

It holds the myst'ry of the sca-Of lost armadas, where they He; Where swelling-breasted galleons be, Their golden hoards piled cank'ring The hollow throats of guns long mute

Across the tempest's trenzled flute, The breakers' intermityent roar, The long swell lits beneath the moon The derelict's fell menace where The dner's drowning clamor soon

Their lost reverberations por

Swells the far sound upon the eir The solemn knelling of the sea Hath all these voices blent, and more, And his whole soul full ceaselessly

Into deep uttraitee seems to pour, There comes a voice from out the sea, Somewhat It speaks to ev'ry heart; But tell me what it says to thee, -L. A. Waverly, in Youth's Companion.

and the state of t

The Last Days of Kelsey. == Summer== By FRANCIS A. WILDMAN

ISS KIMEALL struggled to the out-skirts of the crowd that thronged the Chicago station, and drew a breath of relief. She had traveled a day and a night, and supposed that the further she got from the eastern summer resorts the fewer encursionists she would encounter; but here with the worst jamiof lamina (Chiappon C

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A sudden recollection of the convention then being held in the city explained have saved herself this discomfort by walting a week later, but-there was nothing to do now but wedge her way through, station herself near the gate. and walt for the outgoing western train.

The time was when her whole nervous system would have tingled with dread of the crowd and fear of missing her train, or not boarding the right one; but corner toward the old maid goal and had learned to depend upon herself. Her tinue, "Miss O'Connor, I know now riage several years since, even abandonlag the roles of match makers, and conwhy she had not married one of the previous climbles.

When the train was called and the

"Where is the parlor car?" she demanded of an official, standing near her train.

"This is only a section-no parlor car on;" he mawered. A glance back at versity. A weekly letter told Patricia (also her chances in the common coach, him encouragement andd his strug- to her anyway. Scats were at a 11emlum, but she fortunately accured one

school, and Patricia went back to har high-pliched inquiry as to whether the other half of her sent were reserved, she Mr. Ellis met her at the train with removed her bag and made room for her He gazed at her in dumb amazement.

which he carried, distracted Miss Kim- ing, he jer ed himself together and rose ball from her speculations as to the con- | to the occasion. ditions and destinations of the hurrying. little village three years is beyond me. her waslow to fill the waiting trains, mine." the wheels of whose coaches were being tested and engines offed preparatory to their run. The engines beckened with their great arms and secasionally hissed Miss Klimball turned to the fidgety lit-

tle conundrum sharing her seat. A face strangely devold of any attracone eye too, bleared for a healthful con- the unmistal able l.sp agein sounded in lips sunken over jaws minus teeth with the exception of three or four discolored | we're most to Saud-Bur Settlement, I (imidity. His hair and a thin mustoche you a chance to reconsider." were of a dusty gray. His ill-fitting

"Even he is not without vanity or he parted. would not wear that thing," she thought, "A terrible lot of people in the city

A feeling of pity welled up in her

responded with a nod and smile that "I told you I didn't want your career would not have been vouchanfed to a being able to think of a better story, spoiled," she answered, marking out Fifth avenue club man under similar eir-

he needed to wax garrulous as the train and crackled a cheerful accompaniment. "Brooks will at any rate. Was there glided out of the dismal station.

"Yes; one. Oh, do be careful; you'll that haven't got nothing to do but look at the close of the tale. out for the cars and auti-mo-biles and Wyes, and he was undoubtedly disposed "Dear little story. Sweetheart, tell things, but I wouldn't live there if you'd his teeth. "I'm thankful to get away another. with my life."

> But the "helplessly timid" man was hint. He insisted upon circlaining his

business in Chicago, till she grew quite desperate, and told him politely that she was too tired to converse.

بالتنفش ومداء مصب

immediately he was all solicitude. "I have a stimulant in my pocket miss; if you'll hold up your paper, I'll

give you some," he volunteered. She shrank further into her commer-He might mean well, but it was most annoying,

"I con't wish a stimulant; all I need is quiet and rest," shoreplied, with scant courtesy.

The rejoinder silenced him for a time. When the conductor took her ticket. Miss Kimball inquired when the train was due at Kelsey. "I neglected to get a time table," she : pc ogized. The conductor gave the de sired information and passed on down he alsie.

sey ? Asked the trixative individual.

This gave him food for reflection for several minutes, while the train steamed on across the Brairit, M as Kimball almost forgot him ! . wat thing the sunlight play on the fields of waving grain.

"I know a lot of jolks in Kelsey!" he announced; persistently bringing himself to her notice.

deaf. He re is ad the statement with no better re al. Presently he added the information that he lived at Sand-Bur Settlem int, on miles this side of

"Shan't I get/you so: se candy, miss?"

"Not" she reserved, shortly, but a danger sign I damed out in the angry

"To think I could he he been so mistaken inchir " she tho ght, ruefully. "I should have but more stress on the tle. I'll not look to the answer to conundrums again. I like them better unit. With a little foresignt she might | solved," Ter sollloony was interrupted by his playfully nedging her with his elbow.

"Say, r. '48, ff, 'wu, radn't been so distant that young lell it'd got a quarter out o'ma."

She arew away is an him with undisguised disr ist, and he thrust from her. eyes oug to have warned him not to trespass .urthe up it her forbearance. that was before she had turned the last | Possibly it wa lowing to his impaired vision that he and he audacity to con-

"flave 'u friends in Kelsey? I know i in Kekey." he refferated. lots of "My tw oys live there—they run the tented themselves now with wondering laundry they're well to do, both of 'em-My wile's been gone some time an

The denotement was so startling and ridiculous that Miss Kimball found her the crowded depot determined her to unger and annoyance giving way to a desire to laugh. But she managed to gathof his work, and a weekly answer gave But a small part of her journey rentained or up what shre s of dignity she had

left and turn upon him. "If you accress another word to me, sir, you will oblige me to give up m A moment later, in response to a thin, sent, and I shall report your impudence to the conductor," she said so emphatleady that the words carried conviction.

"Well, I'll be hornswaddled!" he ejac-From his evident agitation, he was ulaied, finding it incredible that anyone But Patricia's mind was on other not a globe trotter. His difficulty in the could withstand his blandishments. As satisfactory bestowal of a paper bundle Miss Kin.ball showed no sign of relent-

"I won't ma e jou give up your seat,"

"That will suit me perfectly," she responded, with incompromising severity. Aces Kimball was beginning to breathe more freely, and had half composed a From the unsolved problems outside. letter to the friend whom she had been visiting (there are always compensations if one looks for dism-the disagreeable experience would abord her friend at least two pages of amusement) when

"I do wonder where the conductor is." said Miss Kimbail. She must have been talking to herself, for she neither saw ment evidently gave up the situation,

The last Miss Kimball saw of him, he "I never have known the reason to-day," he ventured, tremulously upon the direction of a lone, weather-worn was trudging down the country road in house on a sandy plain, and her imagination lent to the picture a sturdy

> told her afternoon's adventure to a group of interested friends, while her

"In these days and at your age, Ger-"The city's all right for them fellows trude?" insinuated one of the audience

whole quarter's worth of candy instead he listed through the vacancies left by of a measly little ten-cent bag," said. "And a house and lot all paid for! Just

ily as the greedy flames consumed the

last of them. In their dying embers her solitaire flashed lustriously.

"Did you say you were going to Kel-

"I cidn't szy," she i storted, severely.

Miss Kimbell van eradently a little

Miss Kimball's hear ag did not improve. The tr .n boy or ne through callng his wares.

the timbi man' sked.

red of her no sks. It was really becoming unbe ra le. Sho' looked about for the conductor, but dr not see him, and there was not a veca it seet in the car.

effective pause-"and now my daughter's mar led, like a terrible lonesome life gates opened, she was among the first I have up there at Sand-Bur Settlement. to all pthrough to the network of tracks live for . good business-but business In the enclosure and make her way be- gin't eve. thing there is to life. I've got a good house and lot all hald for, too-The paint's wore off the house some, but I could paint it up a little. Say, miss, you might do worse than to take me!"

"Miss, I've got to get off in a minute; tell you, you might do worse. I'll give

nor add: seed anyone in a rifeular, The gentleman from Sand-Bar Settlespoil a career, for he has a career be- shoulders could scarcely repress a shud- bundle of "stuff," cast a last languishing fore him. Ah, there's Ella waiting der at the last named article of his attire. look upon his fellow traveler, and de-

growth of sand burs to adorn the lawn.

to be generous. He was willing to buy a

"It is fortunate you were not hurt; think of it!" exclaimed a third. "Do you suppose I can have lost my last chance?" sighed Gertrude,

And she watched her faggets dream-

MINIATURE ALMANAC MARCH 18

First Quarter, March 21st, 8h. 10m., evening, W. Full Moon, March 20th, 2h. 44m., evening, E. Last Quarter, April 5th, 10h. 20m., morning, W. New Moon, April 12th, 2h. 6m., evening, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your of the postoffice department. Herald regularly communicate with tend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to made at the factory of former Govthe collector.

F. W. HARTFORD, Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered forty degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

More like Spring every day. This is the twelfth legislative week.

This week will mark the end of Winter.

Horses are still wanted for the fire department.

Daniel street, the full length, is cerdainly a sight.

The marine guard at the navy yard is in need of more men.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

There are now over 250 men employed at the paper plant.

The forge company has stopped the

admittance of visitors to the plant. The forge company is preparing for the installation of its big hammers.

The moon will reach its first quarter on March 21 and will be full on March 29. Cannot somebody work the gov-

ernment for an elevator in the custom house? The paper company is sending a

lot of iron work to the northern part of the state. Newburyport is talking of blowing the fire alarm whistle in that city by

compressed air. The street department should see that the dumping of ashes in the

streets is stopped. Illness of officers has made the po-Hee force short handed during a good

part of the Winter. Portsmouth is to be one of the for-

thro' the Rye" again. The voters of Exeter object to permanent no-license in that town by

legislative enactment. For the first time in years, there was this year no formal celebration

of St. Patrick's day in this city. Portsmouth has a good representa-

tion amon gthe employes of the General Electric Works in Lynn, Mass. The Washington Guards of Fitch-

Dall team Saturday night, 47 to 10. Some horses are having hard luck getting over the Vaughan street

crossing. Two feel there last week. The small boy is having the time of his life with the water in the gutters, and dams are plentiful about the

city. There is a report that several of the smaller ships of the navy are soon to be sent to Portsmouth for repairs.

Rallroad traffic has increased considerably since the rates on the Boston and Maine system went into effect.

Two young lads had a lively scrap on Congress street Sunday, but they broke away and skipped when they

heard that the police were coming. The Captain Nickerson Fund is growing, but there is still chance for a little charity on Portsmouth's part. The Boston fund amounts to nearly river today.

The pool tournament at the Portsmouth Athletic Club will be decided Tuesday evening when Charles Don. drama, "Winged," at Ogunquit, but

The girls' basketball team of Portsmouth High School has carned the

championship of the district controlled by the Southeastern New | Hampshire Interscholastic League. All but one of the local bills intro-

duced in the Legislature has been disposed of, the single exception being that providing for the making of the arsenal at the South End futo an armory.

Several members of the Country banquet hall on Banover street. Club visited the club house an Sunday. This has been the only winter since the club was organized that there was not some chance to play

DECIDED IMPROVEMENTS

Made in The Fittings Of The Kittery **Postoffice**

The postoffice at Kittery has been thoroughly overhauled, repaired and changed by the trustees of the R. W. Train Academy, who control the building, to meet the requirements

The office is now one of the finest the office at once either by telephone, in the state. The walls and ceiling No. 37, or by messenger. We in are covered with steel, handsomely painted.

> The boxes, furniture, etc., were ernor McLane of New Hampshire and installed by his workmen und are of the latest improved type. A new safe has been installed, also

modern plumbing, ztc. The citizens have reason to be

proud of their new office.

HIGHLY COMPLIMENTED

Portsmouth Hibernians Were Warmly Praised at Manchester

Many words of praise have been seard of the fine appearance of the Portsmouth delegation in the Hibernian parade in Manchester on Saturday and it is said that without doubt the men from this city had no equals among the thousands who passed plong the route.

Everywhere they came in for applause and the papers of that city classed them as "fine, big, husky, drapping fellows."

A prize of \$50 awas given to the best looking division from Lowell and had it been allowed the best division of the entire procession the Portsmouth men would have brought home the prize.

ALL WILL JOIN

Four Patriotic Societies to Have a Camp Fire

The membeers of Slorer Post, Grand Army, Storer Relief Corps, the Spanish War Veterans and the Sons of Veterans are to join in a camp are on Thursday evening.

The division officers of the Sons of Veterans will be present and an enlertainment and lunch will be part of the program.

AT THE NAVY YARD

the collier Leonidas and repairs on Nothing less than the strictest integher engines and bollers are in the rity satisfied him, whether in himself tunate cities which will see "Coming bands of a ship force from the steam or in others. He valued religion and engineering department.

> There is some talk of placing the callier Leonidas out of commission. he, and he gave his time and thought An inspector from Washington unsuaringly to the conduct of its aflooked over the ship today (Monday) fairs. In Mr. Salter's death his and will report on the matter as soon as possible.

Frank N. Cousins, machinist in the construction and repair department, returned to duty today (Monday) burg defeated the Brattleboro basket after an Illness of several weeks. He received a warm welcome from his shopmates, who were decidedly pleased to see him back at the machine.

> A court-martlat case was up for hearing today.

Seaman T. F. O'Donnell of the tug Nezhiscot performed a rather remarkable feat today (Monday) when he elimbed to the topmast of the flag pole on the yard lawn and arranged movements aloft were watched by a number of people on or near the yard.

The Leonidas is tied up near the coulding plant.

Ferry steamer, No. 132, got Its

The boiler shop dramatic club has been requested to put on the comody dero and John Mitchell play the fin- lowing to the filness of some of the the Portsmouth boys in the parade at leading characters they find it imposalble to produce the play,

> M. J. Dyer of the fug Nezinscot attended the A. O. H. celebration in Manchester on Saturday,

PLAY AWAY, FOUR

The Moses H. Goodrich Steam Fire Engine Company, No. 4, will get together tonight and enjoy a genuine turkey supper and "fixings" at the

JOHN SAYS IT WAS GRAND

John H. Dowd of the New Hampwas one of the guests at the Bryan Walker, Sunbury, Ohlo.

CHICKERING UPRIGHT

Slightly used, in perfect condition, latest model, dark Mahogany case, in every respect as good as if just from Factory. This Plane will be sold at a bargain; price and terms on application.

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street

Opp. P. O.

banquet held at the Quincy House, Boston, on Friday evening last. John says the spread was more than claborate and that the representative Democrats present were pleasing features.

OBITUARY

Thomas P. Salter

The death of Mr. Thomas P. Salter occurred very suddenly on Saturday afternoon with no recent warning through ill health. He was a memson of the late Henry Perkins and Lawrence. Mary Christic Salter. Out of several children he is survived only by his gular meeting of the Suburban Press sister, Mrs. Edwin Putnam...

In early manhood Mr. Salter went to New York where he conducted a successful business as a member of the shipping house of Salter & Livermore. Retiring therefrom he continued to lead a life of varied interests in New York, being for many years a member of the Union League Club

About ten years ago he returned to Portsmouth and took up his permanent residence in the town of his with relatives in this city.

Mr. Salter was greatly attached to Portsmouth and to his friends here. He lived a quiet life, making himself useful in inconspicuous ways, giving generously and wisely and fulfiling admirably the duties of a private citizen. To whatever he undertook he gave undivided attention and the most palustaking care. In his opinion whatever was worth doing at all, was worth doing well, and he devoted himself to it without economy of time or energy. He was the soul of Work has already been started on truthfulness, uprightness and honor. gvailed bimself of its privileges. The South Church knew no more constant attendant at its services than rhenmatism. town has lost a good citizen, his church a devoted member, and many an excellent cause counts one less among its supporters and friends.

OBSEQUIES

R. Weston, was held from the home R. A. Kirvan of Bartlett street. on Coffage street at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon, Rev. C. LeV. Brine officiating. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery, Undertaker H. W. Nickerson in charge.

The funeral of William L. Mc-Court street, this city, at half-past | day with his family on State street. two o'clock this (Monday) afternoon. new halyards for the ensign. The Rev. George E. Leighton was the pole is painted, which made the work officiating clergyman. Burial was in of climbing exceedingly hard. His Sagamore cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker Nickerson.

> CHRIS BACK IN TOWN FOR A SHORT STAY

many years the king of stevedores at bumps from the floating ice in the the North End, is passing a few days plenty doing in the Spindle City, he says Portsmouth is good enough for the best of 'em. He got he eye on Manchester on Saturday and he felt so inspired that he had to come back with them and look the old place over. He received quite an ovation from the Hay Scales Club and the Longshoremen's Union,

WHO WANTS SOME JUNK AND WOOD?

The navy department has ordered proposals sent out for the sale of the old wooden dry dock. It will be said to the highest bidder on April 15.

"Had dyspensia or indigestiol for

PERSONALS

Henri L. Bates of Boston is in this ity on business.

Harold Parker is at home from Dartmouth for a few days.

Mrs. Raiph Kendali of Portland, passed Saturday with friends in this First Club of the Season Organizes at

John O'Connor of New Hampshire College passed Sunday at his home in this city

Mr. H. H. Brackett passed Sunber of an old Portsmouth family, the cay visiting friends in Haverhill and gether last week and picked out a L. W. Brewster will attend the re-

> Association. Miss Alice Fagan of Miller avenue is passing a few days with relatives

> in Newfields. Misses Margaret V. Rossiter and Margaret V. Casey of Dover passed Sunday in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. McEvoy and of the Metropolitan Museum of of Cates street passed Saturday with package made an attempt to get onto relatives in Manchester,

> Crosby Young of Cambridge Mass., passed Saturday and Sunday President D. H. Belden of the New

here Sunday on business. Miss Annie Clare of Lynn, Mass. is the guest of her sister. Mrs. John

Quinlan of Columbia street. Miss Florence B. Hill, who has been visiting her parents in this city, returned to Plymouth Loday.

has been off duty with sickness, returned to duty on Sunday night. Miss Alice Cheverie, who has been passing two weeks in Hyde Park and Charlestown, returned home Sunday

Thomas Watkins, flagman at the Bartlett street crossing, is restricted to his home by a severe attack of

Rev. Fr. Williams a member of of the N. H. S. P. C. A. the Benedictine order, assisted in the Sunday service at the church of the Immaculate Concention

A picture of Miss Edna Hudson, formerly of this city, now of Boston, received honorable mention in the Boston Herald, heanty show.

John Kirvan of the General Electric The funeral of Henry A. Weston, Company, Lynn, Mass., passed Suninfant son of Mr. and Mrs. William day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs.

Ellsworth Pierce has returned to his duties as gateman at the Market street crossing, after an absence of several weeks because of illness,

William A. Partington, President of the Black State Company of North-Gregor of Rye was held, from 43 field, Vt., and Boston, passed Sun-

Thomas Meehan, inspector for the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company at Salem, Mass., passer Sunday at his home in this city.

Fred A. Law, assistant superintendent of the Columbia Automobile Works at Hartford, Conn., is the Christopher Pernet Gillian, for suest of his uncle, Conductor George Law of Deer street.

James H. Dow, who for many In town. Chris is now located in years held a position at the store of Lowell, Mass., and though there is the George B. French Company, has resigned and will, it is understood, enjoy a needed rest.

> Albert Muchmore, for several years employed by the firm of Gray and Prime, has taken a position in the trucking department of the Frank Jones Brewing Company,

Sydney Frost of this city, lately appointed fireman on the Boston and Maine rallroad, has been transferred from a shifter at the Union station, Boston, to a switcher in the yard

ATTENDED SERVICES

Several members of the "Isle of Spice" company attended services at years. No appetite, and what I did the Church of the Immaculate Congolf from Thanksgiving until the shire Democratic state committee Brood Bitters cured me."-J. H. left for Nashua on the 8.30 morning F. E. LOUGEE, 18 Daniel Street ear distressed me terribly. Burdock ception on Sunday. The company train today.

VITAL STATISTICS

And School Census For Eliot For The Year 1906

The vital statistics of Eliot 1906 show five marriages, six less than in 1905, thirty-seventh births against twenty-four for 1905 and twenty-four deaths, two more than last year.

The age of the oldest person who died was eighty-five years and two months, that of the youngest two months. Fifteen of those who died were females and eight were males.

There were six burials of people who died out of town. The whole number of pupils en-

rolled in the public schools of the own for the Spring term of 1906 was 264. Of this number, twenty-five were in the High School and eightynine in the two schools in district No. 7, leaving 150 distributed among the other schools.

PLAY BALL

the North End

The first baseball club to organize for the season is the North End Stars, the members of which got toteam.

The club has some fast men and the boys say that the left handed slab artist they have secured from the northern part of the state will produce curves that up to this season have been unknown to the game of baseball.

PROBABLY WON'T TRY AGAIN

A man carrying a large grip and a the 8.15 train for Boston this (Moncay) morning, as it was passing the American Express office at the west end of the railroad station. He was not an expert in the act of catching a moving train and received a toss as Hampshire Traction Company was he seized the hand irons in his athe seized the hand irons in his attempt to get on. He returned to a hotel, pretty well frightened and with his clothing much soited.

WORK SOON TO BE STARTED

Work will soon be started on the plans laid out some time ago for a Police Officer Frank Shannon who new draw for the Dovor Point bridge. The work will be done by the railroad carpenters' crew stationed here, under the direction of Supervisor of 🗥 Bridges A. B. Peble.

IT'S A SHAME

It is evident that there are horses being worked about the city on some of the job teams that need the mercy

35c. 1b.

38c. 1b.

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